

Farm for Sale

—I offer my 80-acre farm for sale, together with 3 horses, 10 cows, 10 hogs, 1 yearling bull, 40 hens, 2 pigs, cats, and 25 tons of hay. Large new barn and silo filled, 9-room house, good out buildings, all painted new wagon and farm tools. There is about 25,000 feet of standing pine on farm. Land is in town of Saratoga, 5 miles south of Grand Rapids, on Wisconsin river. Everything included for \$8,000; half down, balance on easy terms. Will consider exchange. Address: EUGENE MYERS, 21-pd, R. 8, Grand Rapids, Wis.

—We will take pleasure in showing you the handsome new Waists, Party Dresses and Hats we are showing for Christmas. E. F. Wilcox.

AN INTERESTING EXHIBIT

The D. A. R. has a very interesting exhibit in the public library from the Bahamas Islands, loaned by Mrs. P. Mackinnon, among which are the following:

A large star-fish; two cow fishes; male and female; 12 sponges in different stages; two large pieces of white coral; fish scales; sea moss; picture slate from the deep in the Bahamas; from Mountain, Mich.; fossilized tree fern from the Coal Mines; spoon, the natives of Manila eat their soup with spoons made from a conch shell.

AUTOMOBILE AND

SIGN PAINTING

—Have your automobile painted now. The paint will have a better chance to hold and will give better satisfaction. Special price on Ford, Buick, Lincoln, and others.

250,000 POUNDS OF CARP

BROUGHT IN BY ONE HUNTER

Madison Democrat: Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds of carp at a single haul.

In other words, ten carloads of 25,000 pounds each of the high-brow piscatorial culture of the four lakes region taken at one sweep of the seine from Lake Waubesa!

Some fish story, isn't it?

It is a fact that it happened on Wednesday and Thursday when Rice & May, professional fishermen of Madison, hauled their big net in along the southwest side of the lake. The haul was started Wednesday morning but was not finished until Thanksgiving day. In the afternoon it is said to be the most successful and largest taking of fish of any kind of record in Wisconsin. The fish will sell for spot cash at five and six cents a pound, and the lake is said to be already empty. At five cents per pound the haul is worth \$12,500 and the state's share, one cent per pound, will amount to \$2,500.

Officials Visit Scene

Chairman James Nevin, Commissioner P. B. Moody and Secretary R. S. Scheibel of the conservation commission visited the scene of the haul to inspect the catch and reported that it was an eye-opener.

Mr. Scheibel said that the estimated 250,000 pounds is conservative and that when the catch is weighed up it probably will be nearer to 300,000. The haul was made on a fine sandy beach and after it was stated it was deemed wise to encircle the mass with another net and then make a haul. The second haul was put around the first. Still it might be possible for the fish, some of them at least, to escape where the net did not reach the bottom of the lake. To avoid this possibility heavy chains were attached to the lower side of the outer net to hold it firmly to the ground.

FOUR-IN-ONE-STORY

"No, thank you," said a prominent surgeon when I offered to operate on him with his overcoat. "I am getting to an age when I'm sensitive about any suggestion that I am getting to an age when I shall need help. And yet, there were two years when I was not so sensitive. I was once out with my boys, when something snapped in my shoulder joint. For two years after I was most uncomfortable. Then I had a tooth pulled and my shoulder became perfectly normal again."

A man who has hunted deer every fall since he was a boy, didn't go to the woods this year on account of the fact that his back was so painful that he could not get into the woods. Instead, there he was carefully examined by most competent physicians and surgeons who were unable to find anything in the back to account for the pain and discomfort. Instead, they pinched and poked and prodded his exposed anatomy from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. They landed on two or three rotten teeth and had them removed. Four or five days later the patient left the hospital with only one more spot, and that was due entirely to the close of the deer season.

Chronic Bright's disease, it has been, supposedly, an incurable disease. Nevertheless, Mrs. B. of Milwaukee had it unmistakably and has now recovered. Her physician found several defective teeth and a pair of badly diseased tonsils. For the sake of prolonging her life for a few years, rather than with any hope of curing her, he had these diseased teeth and tonsils removed. To the amazement of everyone, the albumen disappeared from the urine, blood pressure was lowered to a normal range, and the patient can now pass an insurance examination.

The son of a prominent Wisconsin family had never had much "pep." As a baby, he had a persistent fever which was feared was due to tuberculosis. During the past year, he had frequent "peps" accompanied by fever which required confinement to bed. His tonsils were suspected but did not appear uncommonly large nor subject to disease. Nevertheless, the family physician had him referred to a nose and throat specialist, suspecting that the tonsils might be responsible. The specialist found evidence of disease not easily discernible and the tonsils were removed. After removal, the tonsils when cut into, were found to contain many small disease pockets. It is now believed that these were sufficient to have kept up a more or less constant poisoning because the little patient gained no more pep during his first week after the operation. According to his father, the boy is now, for the first time in his life, acquiring the roughness and ruggedness of a regular boy.

Mrs. John Domach of the town of Grant, Portage county, was among the business callers at the Tribune office Tuesday. Mrs. Domach reports that they have sold their farm in Portage county to a party from the southern part of the state, and expect to move next week to Stevens Point where they own a home and will make their home during the coming winter. Mr. Domach has not decided what he will engage in, and may go to farming again.

Mosinee Times: The second number of the lecture course was held at Library hall Monday evening when M. H. Jackson of Grand Rapids, delivered his popular lecture, "The Mating Pot." He was given a good attendance and everyone seems to have been thoroughly pleased with the evening's entertainment. It could hardly be called that, however, as it was more the nature of an education. Mr. Jackson has a characteristic way all his own in attracting and holding the attention of his audience. He puts a new meaning into old familiar words, and paints the familiar scenes of historical study in a word picture that is as vivid and real as that of an artist's brush. He has traveled extensively in Europe, and to the curiosity of the traveler has been added the incentive of the student to acquire the knowledge of the things he saw and the places he visited. And when pictured in his own inimitable manner from the lecture rostrum, one fairly imagines themselves present in person. We hope to have Prof. Jackson with us again next year.

Wausau Record Herald: All the signs point to a hard winter. The squirrels are shy. The wild geese went south early. Rabbit fur is unusually thick. The price of coal and wood is going up. The game warpers are more stubborn than usual. The democrats have been returned to power.

PUT A TAG ON 'EM

LIKE AN AUTO LICENSE

Just now when the legislature is about to convene the air is thick with suggestions as to what should be incorporated in the new game laws that everybody feels are going to be passed during the winter. There is no question but what some changes will be made, as every hunter admits that the present laws are not as they should be.

In keeping with the other changes, one hunter in this city suggests that the man who buys a hunting license be furnished with a tag or license number on the same order of the auto owner, this tag or license number to be worn by the man whenever he is out hunting, and when it is a game warden's job to see that a man has a license, and a game warden would never have to ask to see a man's permit, and the result would be that very few would venture out without the proper papers. For the tag or license would be at both the St. Paul depot and the Green Bay depot at the same time.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT

CHRISTMAS SEALS?

The Health committee of the Women's Federation are much gratified over the generous response of the people in regard to the purchase of Red Cross seals. Many have sent in stamps for amount mailed them and asked for more.

It is not merely the purchase of seals for the purpose of pretty decorations Christmas letters and packages that animates the people in the purchase of these seals, but it is the work constantly being done with the purchase money that counts.

We are not only helping the state organization in stamping out the White Plague, but we are also helping our own people by the purchase of these seals, which will be used to establish a permanent school nurse in our city.

According to the time-honored saying, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," the work of a school nurse is of most value.

Some have not yet responded to the purchase of stamps mailed them, having no doubt overlooked the mail. Add to the list of those who have responded to the purchase of stamps sent me. Being "at the front" as it were, I see daily the wonderful work done by the seals, and the little seals, which from this distance, I can be of any aid to you in the campaign, I will carry out any suggestion you offer."

AND BEANS COST MONEY

A number of sportsmen—not sports—but sportsmen, went down to the Apple canberry marsh on Saturday last, to indulge in a rabbit hunt, and, according to all accounts, they succeeded in securing a few rabbits. When the boys started out it was supposed to be a friendly crowd, but it seems that jealousy and envy are apt to creep in and casker the soul and pervert the mind of the sportsman. This was the case on Saturday last, when the boys started out to assist in the extermination of the rabbit tribe was Fred Schnabel. Altho Fred does not do any wrong about his ability as a sportsman, the fact nobody does any blowing about it. Still it is evident that there were in the bunch who allowed the green-eyed monster to get the best of their better nature, and in order to get the best of the bunch, one of their number surreptitiously extracted the shot from Fred's shells and substituted some truck of the garden variety such as beans or peas.

This result was that when Fred trained his automatic on one of the fleeing cotton-tails, there was a loud noise and much scurrying of feet, but never a rabbit hit the dust, or the wire grass, or whatever there is down in that section. Of course, Fred hit a little mortification and did not get any rabbits, not realizing that the nest of the crowd had paid him a compliment by their actions, for nobody could be expected to get rabbits while jabbering about his ability that he was the best. Had he left the shell in the shells and then he had failed to get any game, there would have been something to laugh about, but it seems that the boys never thought of this. Fred's level party comrade, Charley Nash, George Huggins, Roy Lester, Ed Gleason, Hugh Goggins and Harold and Leon Arpin.

EXPERT WILL ADVISE

BOY BEEF RAISERS

Wisconsin farm boys who desire further practical advice on feeding baby beef for market have a friend in the person of James O. Imboden, Dacatur, president of the Illinois Live Stock association. Mr. Imboden is a well known expert on the subject of feeding baby beef, and he will be glad to answer questions on feeding, should any Wisconsin boys engaged in the business care to write him on the subject.

Why There is Always More Sickness During January

(By Dr. R. R. Daniels)

It is a fact that there is more sickness and more deaths during the first two weeks of January than during any other period of the year. There are many more cases of pneumonia at this time than at any other. Just as the doctor's busiest days are the days and the days following the holidays, so his busiest season is that following the holiday season. It would seem that holidays and the holiday season are decidedly conducive to illness rather than to health.

The Things That Hurt

It is not likely that the cessation from work, the good fellowship and the pleasures of the holiday season are responsible for the increase in illness following the season. Furthermore, while the weather is usually bad, it is no more than at any other time during the winter. "Cold weather is usually healthy weather," and it is not likely that the weather conditions contribute toward increasing the sickness at this time. It is the bad eating, the rich foods, the hearty eating generally, as well as the increased consumption of candy, tobacco, and often liquor, that is responsible for the increased post-holiday illness. All of these things upset the digestion and bring about not only the various disorders of digestion, but many minor and serious diseases that depend upon disordered digestion and nutrition. These things lower the disease-resisting powers so that the germs of pneumonia, influenza and inflammatory rheumatism can enter the body.

A Sane Christmas

Why not a sane holiday season? The recreation and the legitimate pleasures of the holidays are all beneficial; they increase our vigor and our disease-resisting powers, while the abuses of the holiday season rob it of these benefits. While with most persons it seems to be necessary in order to "have a good time" to abuse the stomach or the health, a sane holiday season is possible to have really a good time without the things that hurt.

Miss Anna Jacks of Merrill is plaintiff in a suit against Harry Mullie, in which she asks for the sum of \$500 to soothe her wounded feelings on account of the defendant having promised to marry her, and then failed to keep his contract. The suit is the first of the kind in which the man, about \$200 was spent for household goods, and the balance is for mental anguish and kindred afflictions.

The police of the city have spoken to some farmers and others who have been in the habit of coming to town and leaving their horses standing out in the cold at times when they are registered away below zero. It seems that some of those who have been spoken to are inclined to be a trifle put out about the matter and to feel that the police are meddling with a subject in which they should not be interested. However, this is not so. Driving a team to town on a cold day and then allowing the animals to stand out in the cold without protection is cruelty to animals, and the man who does it is subject to prosecution under a criminal warrant, and he should not be surprised if arrested some day and put to considerable expense because of his carelessness. This is the time of year when the owners of horses should be especially careful of their animals, as a little care is no more than the poor brutes are entitled to.

ARRESTED FOR CRUELTY

Roy Van Gorder, a driver for the express company, was arrested on Monday on complaint of Humane Officer Potts for cruel and inhuman treatment. According to the facts in the case, a pig was received by express Saturday night, which, according to the defendant, was allowed to stand out in the cold for an hour and fifteen minutes, which was the cause of the arrest.

The case was called for trial in Judge Pothamville's court on Tuesday. The defendant placed no guilty and an adjournment was taken until December 28th. According to VanGorder the trouble came about because the Green Bay train was late that evening and it was impossible for the driver to get to both the St. Paul depot and the Green Bay depot at the same time.

BEGINS MOVE FOR

ONE-CENT POSTAGE

It is expected that at this session of congress some definite move will be made for the establishment of one-cent postage on first class mail matter. The matter has been pushed by business men all over the country but it has not received much publicity thru the newspapers. It is contended by the advocates of the plan that one cent is amply sufficient to carry a letter to its destination, and the only reason there has ever been a deficit in the postal receipts is because of the second class mail, which has been carried below cost. This may be true, and then again, it may be false.

Numerous investigations have been held in the postal service to determine just which branches of the service were paying and which were running behind, and the general result has been that the first class mail branch has been decided to be the milstone that is dragging the entire service to a deficit each year.

Now the Tribune is in favor of having every piece of mail pay its own way, and every branch of the service, from first to fourth class, rural delivery, city delivery, parcel post and savings department. Or if not every branch pay, at least have the whole thing put on a paying basis by the postal department paying the deficits in another branch. We do not know whether the second class mail would pay its own way if it were given a fair show or not, but we do know that it is not given a fair show.

Every year there are millions of tons of mail sent out that goes by second class on which no postage is paid whatever, and with this load on the back of this branch of the department it would be difficult to carry the receipts equal the expenditures. A part of this load emanates from the congressmen and senators who send public documents out in care of the post office.

It would seem as if there was a remedy for the missing of the mail that would also do away with several other evils that exist at the present time, and that have been objected to by the people all along the line, but which, as yet, have not been remedied. This remedy is to run a thru train from Chicago to the end of the morning papers could be taken. The train would leave Chicago at 10 o'clock in the morning and arrive in Grand Rapids about 7 o'clock in the evening.

It would pass thru Milwaukee about 1 o'clock at night and would bring on it practically all the passengers that make the thru trip from Chicago or Milwaukee to the north. It would also carry all the thru mail and a large portion of the other mail that is scattered along the way.

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CHRISTMAS EXERCISES

ON FRIDAY NIGHT

The big annual Christmas exercise of the Congressional Sunday school will be held this year on Friday evening, December 22nd.

Mrs. Frank Natwick is at the head of a competent program committee which assures a worth while evening. Seats are free and the public is invited.

WHY NOT IMPROVE

ENTIRE SERVICE?

A question that is apparently causing considerable agitation in the minds of some of our newspaper friends these days is how to compel the mail from the south to make connections on its way from Chicago and Milwaukee, so that it will arrive at its destination within a day or more late. Postmasters and others particularly interested in mail matter state that part of the trouble is caused by the fact that at this time of year the mail shipments are paying very heavy and the result is that more or less of it is left over and misses the train that it was intended for, and does not arrive at its destination as soon as it would under normal conditions.

This condition of affairs is causing considerable trouble and commotion among the people of Grand Rapids, but it is not hitting us any harder than it is other places along the Valley division. The people in all the cities of the valley are complaining that they are not receiving their mail very promptly, and wherever possible they are putting up a kick. According to the newspaper reports nearly everybody of any moment that is connected with the railroad company or the mail service has been intimated on the subject, and they have both proven without a doubt that they are not to blame in the matter; that is, they have proven to their own satisfaction that such is the case, even though they have not convinced anybody else.

It would seem as if there was a remedy for the missing of the mail that would also do away with several other evils that exist at the present time, and that have been objected to by the people all along the line, but which, as yet, have not been remedied. This remedy is to run a thru train from Chicago to the end of the morning papers could be taken. The train would leave Chicago at 10 o'clock in the morning and arrive in Grand Rapids about 7 o'clock in the evening.

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DR. NORTON SELLS

FOUR GUERNSEYS

Dr. V. P. Norton, who has gained considerable fame of late as a breeder of Guernsey cattle, sold four animals Tuesday to J. Letoy Larson of Lohr for the sum of \$1,500. The animals were all yearlings and consisted of a bull and three heifers, the bull bringing \$750 and the balance of the money being paid for the three heifers.

These animals have been exhibited by Dr. Norton at several places during the past season, and they have received the highest markings of any cattle of this breed in this section of the country. There is no question but that what they are exceptionally fine animals, and Mr. Larson is to be congratulated on having secured them for his herd.

IN JAPAN'S THEATERS



OF THE two principal theaters of Tokyo—the Imperial and the more Japanese Kabukiza—the former is, as a building, in the Imperial style and modeled somewhat after the Vienna opera house, at all events in front, and is as clean as a hospital behind the scenes and in the dressing rooms, as was remarked by a Tokyo university professor who accompanied me, writes Perry Burton in the Boston Transcript.

There I was introduced to the star then playing, Kikugoro, son of a theatrical stock actor with a pedigree as distinguished as the Browns or the Lewises, and who, when he appeared on the stage, he looked as if he had been a model of a Japanese actor for many years.

I was disappointed at the first visit I had paid to the Imperial theater in Tokyo by seeing a very indifferent German picture play, the only novelty being the lecturer or interpreter, who preceded or followed every action by a recitative, as is the rule both in the movies or "slides" and drama alike, for the Japanese are accustomed to a Greek chorus from time immemorial.

Revolving Stage Used for Ages.

It may be news to many that the revolving stage has been in use with them for literally hundreds of years. So has the "bunraku" or "flower path," as the runway is called, and rarely seen here except in a museum play, though it is a necessary adjunct of almost every drama in Japan. The performers have been getting considerably shorter of recent years, and now usually start at 5:30 in the afternoon and end between 11 and midnight, most of the natives taking their food and children with them, or getting what nourishment they need between the acts (a restaurant being a necessary adjunct to the auditorium), the rising generation getting their own direct from their mother's breast during the action of the play.

Nor does the scene leave much if anything to be desired, both interior and exterior scenes being on realistic lines and wonderfully well designed, and executed. One, in fact, of a bamboo grove, with rushes, waving and whistling in the wind, and with flowing water, I have not seen excelled. Sometimes, it is true, a carpenter coming on with a hammer will destroy the illusion of a scene if it is not quite finished when the clearing stage revolves. It is difficult also for an occidental eye to become quite accustomed to the supposedly invisible "property man," who, like little Jack Horner, stands with his back to the audience until his presence is required on the scene to provide an essential detail or regulate the folds of the hero or heroine's dress, after which he releases into his former state of "invisibility."

Long Bill is Offered.

The Japanese audience expects full value for its money, for a little goes a long way with the native, and usually four, five or six plays of varying length and style are performed on a single afternoon and evening, drama being interspersed with farce and musical comedy or dancing, and liberal entree provided so that the visitor can eat, frequent the booths and buy

in the Wrong Place.

There are men today who are weeping because they are drowning their lives away in a city bank when their whole nature demands life on the farm. There are farmers who would make splendid brokers. They are miserably dissatisfied with the present state of affairs, and even ill on the farm. There are failures in first-class automobiles. There is here in Houston a waiter in a restaurant who could sell a pair of gold spectacles to a blind man. They are all out of place and they know it. But they do not know where or how to remedy the matter. And with the years come dissatisfaction with life, worry, illness, perhaps, and hopelessness always. Half the criminals are made just that way. They are not made together to blame. Society in general must share with the responsibility as it does in the punishments.—Houston Post.

Bore Barometers.

It is a fortunate thing that bore barometers are going out of style. The people who have always felt everything in their bones were forever feeling

Precious Stones of India.

For variety of precious stones, no country in the world can rival India. Though she exports annually over \$1,000,000 worth of jewels, she still retains today, as centuries ago, the storehouse for the nations. Diamonds, rubies, sapphires, tourmaline, garnet and many kinds of rare chalcedony are mined throughout her many provinces. The diamond industry is carried on to a great extent in the central provinces. Rubies are mined in Upper Burma, and, next to petroleum, form

Complete Reformation.

Any smoker who wishes to quit the habit can do so by knocking the live ashes of his pipe into a keg of blasting powder.—Boston Transcript.

TRAINING TODAY'S BOYS AND GIRLS

Their Holidays Off Demoralize the Household.

PREPARATION IS NECESSARY

Mental as Well as Material Readjustments Must Be Made in Order to Cope With Situation With Success.

By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

WITH a sigh of relief a certain mother or father, or both, exclaim: "Thank goodness this vacation is over and the children will be back in school tomorrow!"

And her expression of relief was echoed—unconsciously, of course—in thousands of homes all over the land.

Every year, several times a year, whatever routine may have been fortunate enough to establish in our various households is rudely broken up by the advent of holidays and vacations. No matter how experienced we are, no matter how carefully we plan our children's lives, we are sure to be unprepared. Of course we know they are coming. We make preparations, sometimes weeks in advance, for a hundred little details. But we never seem to anticipate the fact that the vacation and holidays do break up the routine for sleeping and eating and playing. Indeed, our weekly Saturdays and Sundays ought to teach us a lesson, but some of us simply will not learn.

Have you never noticed that children will sleep later on Saturdays and on holidays than they do on ordinary weekdays? And by the same token they will sleep later during holiday week than during ordinary weeks.

And then we are annoyed anew that the children are so late in the morning. "The whole house is noisy,"—annoyed and somewhat perplexed, too, for we do not seem to be able to make out just what the trouble is until it is all over.

But that is not the worst of it. There is always something extra to do during these trying days—all the more reason why we should be undisturbed—but then the disturbance is at its worst. It is all very exasperating as well as perplexing, and it only shows how patient we are that there isn't more friction than there is.

But when we come to think of it, the children are not so much to blame. If there are boys or girls home from college or boarding school, don't they

They Will Sleep Later During the Holidays.

want to spend much time with their friends? You wouldn't have it otherwise; yet that means visiting and entertaining—and you have to take your share. And it means getting ready and keeping appointments—or missing them—and coming home late, and then perhaps a little more conversation with the door half open; and all of these things do so break up the even tenor of their peaceful ways.

And then there is the excitement that goes through the air; you simply cannot escape it. And the noise itself is distracting enough. Nor are the younger children any more restful. Everybody seems to feel inspired by the manly of interrupted routine of work and play.

And it always takes us by surprise. But why can we not be prepared? Well, we can if we know just what it is that we are to prepare for. We are prepared with the additional apples or cookies, and we usually have our decorations and housecleaning off our hands in time. But the irregularities of the children's free time find us mentally unprepared. The fact is that, although we have again and again experienced the distraction that comes at these times, we persist in keeping our thoughts in their familiar ruts, with the result that the demands upon our attention made by the children come as disturbances, and we resent them.

The kind of preparedness needed by the parent for meeting the trying ordeals of the children's days at home is entirely a mental one. It is, in fact, nothing but assuming the appropriate state of mind. And the problem is one that every woman can understand from her own experience. Just imagine, for example, that you made an afternoon

Sensible Idea in Japan.

In Japan the nursery is still protected from the inroads of measles and other infectious by means of an inscription upon the nursery door saying with exquisite urbanity "this child is not at home."

In the Wellcome Hospital, London, a most fascinating exhibition is on view, illustrative of "Japanese charms, amulets, talismans and objects of medical interest," among which these nursery notices occur as an important place. Akin to these notices are the charms embodied as toys. A yellow tiger with a wagging head is now sold to be a toy, but apparently it was a form of exorcism against palsy and numbness of the limbs.

Saloniki's Old Churches.

The finest remains of the ancient city of Saloniki are its churches. How they ever survived the tempests of the Middle Ages is a miracle. Nevertheless they are old, 22 of them. And they stand today, turned back into churches after their 500 years of use as mosques, illustrating the story of Byzantine ecclesiastical architecture even more beautifully, in certain ways, than those of Constantinople. Moreover, they make up among them a museum of the lost Byzantine art of mosaic, unrivaled save in Constantinople and Ravenna.

At the French Tribunal.

Doctor:—Why were you rejected? Applicant (smiling):—For imbecility. "What do you do for a living?" "Nothing; I have an income of sixty thousand francs."

"Are you married?" "Yes."

"What does your wife do?" "Nothing; she is richer than I."

"You are an imbecile. Passed for general service."—London Daily News.

call on a friend, or attended a reception, with your mind fixed on the details of your domestic establishment. You know just exactly what would happen. Mrs. Gushy will make a remark about the lovely fur trimmings on your velvet-dress, and you will answer, absent-mindedly, that you intend to get the trimmings for the fur tree after putting the last batch of preserves away. Or someone will ask you to pass the sandwiches, and you will catch yourself thinking aloud, "Don't you know when you have enough?"

Of course, if you did anything like that in company you would soon cut off the supply of invitations. But that is exactly the sort of thing we do constantly with our own children. We give them only half or less of the attention that is required for plain, decent conversation on the ordinary remarks and comments of everyday intercourse. And when they ply us with more than the usual number of questions, or relate to us more than the usual number of exciting adventures (exciting to them, not to us), we either reprimand them as intruders upon our mental seclusion or we meet their advances with half-hearted listlessness and languid smiles. This may look polite and friendly enough externally, but does not altogether conceal the lack



And the Noise Itself Is Distracting Enough.

of interest. And when it is all over we still feel that we have experienced a real hardship.

When the holiday season next approaches—and, so far as the children are concerned, there is a respite from routine every week—let us be prepared by clearing the decks, as far as possible, of all thoughts and concerns that are not immediately related to the children's own interests. Let us give them our undivided attention, and let our neglected duties wait until we receive their due share when the children are about their business.

SIGHT TO BE REMEMBERED

Dances of the Turning and Howling Devils—Hysterical Spectator From the West.

The devils of Constantinople are one of those sights of the Orient which the western visitor sees, as a rule, with the all-embracing and apathetic tourist curiosity that will regard anything from an execution in China to a horrible fascinating spectacle in the East. These devils, indeed, who can come away without feeling that he has brushed the edge of mystery—crude and savage mystery, perhaps, but mystery none the less.

There are two kinds of devils, the dancing or turning devils, and the howling devils. Both are religious orders, and their orgies are mystic and devotional in principle and intention, but they have about them more of the character of black magic. The turning devils, indeed, who are raised, waxed, plastered on, and then, in a state of intense excitement, are carried to a dance floor at Cony Island. A little gallery is provided where tact and backwash may procure a seat for the European visitor. A primitive orchestra of drums and flutes provides music whose quality is almost solely rhythmic, emboldened by the ghost of a thin tune from the cello flutes.

With elaborate ceremonial the devils step one by one upon the floor, howling deeply each in his own fashion, and to the master of ceremonies. Slowly, one by one, they begin to turn, in a circle, and around, with little, snake-like movements. The drums beat out a muffled tempo, the floor is a maze of sinuous circling forms that turn, each on his own heel, while circling in smooth patterns singly and in groups about each other—a maze, a tangle, of blending that draws and tires and hypnotizes the eye as it lifts the performers into a mechanical ecstasy.

The howling devils are of another kind and more violent. Their dances are one of mad, convulsive contortions that seem to rock their tortured bodies in time to the beat of the drums. Low groans tear from their throats in the same inexorable tempo. It is a physical pain to watch them. Before the ceremony is half over they are in a semicatatonic state, dead to the world, but still jerking and twisting in rhythm. The spectacle is not pretty, but it leaves an impression that cannot be lightly tossed off.

Soap as an Antiseptic.

Some medical authorities, explaining the abatement of epidemic diseases in modern years, are sufficiently free from professional ties to attribute this betterment of conditions, not to medical science but to increased use of soap and water.

Envoys is of the opinion that with a clean house and a clean person no one need have much fear of infection. A writer in the New York Medical Record says: "Soap is now recognized to be antiseptic and to be efficacious must produce a lather. Bacteria rubbed into soap or dropped on its surface are incapable of multiplication. The typhoid bacillus is very sensitive to soap, being killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half an ounce of pure potash soap in one minute, total number will die in one minute. The thorough use of a pure potash soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active factor in cutting down germ life."

Cleaning Furniture.

If a wood surface with a "glossy finish" looks dull it is generally because it is dirty. An almost imper-

Absent-Minded.

The absent-minded person I ever heard of was the man who at breakfast, after being out among the chickens, poured molasses on his ankle and scratched his ankles.—Farm Life.

More Olive Oil.

It has long been observed that those who treat olive oil as a common article of food and use it as such are generally stronger and healthier than those who do not. There are many ways of using the oil besides in salads. It may be used with good effect as a substitute for butter, in compounding the ordinary brown or white sauce. A teaspoonful of oil added, just before taking up, to every quart of split-pea, bean, potato or other soup, lacking fat, greatly increases its richness as well as its flavor. A child soon learns to like the taste of olive oil on bread in place of butter, while any kind of cold meat, that is to be re-cooked, is improved by having a little oil poured over it, at least, half an hour before heating.

Three Thousand Miles up the Amazon



STOPPING AT AN ISLAND

ON BOARD the steamer bound south out of New York, one meets with the usual rolling stone who has learned every thing to mind his own business. He will inform the traveler of the dreadful climates to be endured, the shameful treatment extended to all foreigners, most especially Americans, that will have to be suffered in passing through custom houses; and other similar tales, written by F. E. Duerr in the Bulletin of the Inter-American Union. After a voyage of 14 days the city of Para, better known as Belém, is reached, and among the many pleasant surprises that greet the traveler is the excellent and prompt manner in which his luggage is cleared through the customs by intelligent officials, who act with a degree of promptness that one would hardly expect in such close proximity to the equator.

From the pier or dock, which compares favorably with the best of our country, there are electric cars or automobiles that will take one to a first-class hotel, of which there are several on the river, where the inland traveler can put up until he makes his connection with a river steamer.

There are several ways of making the trip up the Amazon, the quickest being by means of an ocean steamer of either the Brazilian or British lines, which operate as far as Manaus. There are occasional British boats that go as far as Iquitos, Peru. In this way the trip to Manaus can be made in from three to four days. To properly see the Amazon, however, it is better to go by one of the river boats, which ply lazily up against the current. On account of the high river banks, the boats are run by wood fuel, and the larger steamers consume about 12,000 sticks of wood, 4 feet long by 4 inches, per day. On an average of every other day this fuel is loaded from the river banks, stick by stick, all the work being done by hand and, needless to say, this operation, after being witnessed more than once, may become somewhat tiresome.

Boats Are Comfortable.

The cabins on the boat are large and roomy, and have electric lights and fans; the dining room is aft on the open deck, and in the mornings, it is quite comfortable on board. After sundown, however, the number of insects of all types, sizes, etc., makes it unpleasant and the traveler finds it necessary to escape into his screened stateroom, or into his hammock or cot, carefully inclosed by mosquito netting of very fine mesh. There are four first-class shower baths on board, also, and the cabin can make one's self fairly comfortable. The captain, "comandante," as he is called, is a highly educated navigator, and he and his "cabinets" of officers are very agreeable to the passengers. When one becomes accustomed to the food, it is very nourishing, and the service on the whole is satisfactory.

Besides the frequent stops for fuel, the steamer calls at a half-dozen points between Para and Manaus, the principal ones being Santarém, noted for its fine buildings (large rowboats and lighters), Obidos, the narrowest part of the river, and Inacabana, near the mouth of the Madeira river.

A further surprise to the traveler, who has just spent ten days in the mud-yellow river, is the sudden change in the color of the water to a deep black, which is the first sign of approaching the city of Manaus, a thousand miles from the mouth of a tropical river.

This city has an excellent electric car service; numerous public and pri-

ate automobiles, first-class hotels and several moving-picture houses. There is a spirit of bustle and traffic in the streets that reminds one of our own Boston.

Up the Madeira.

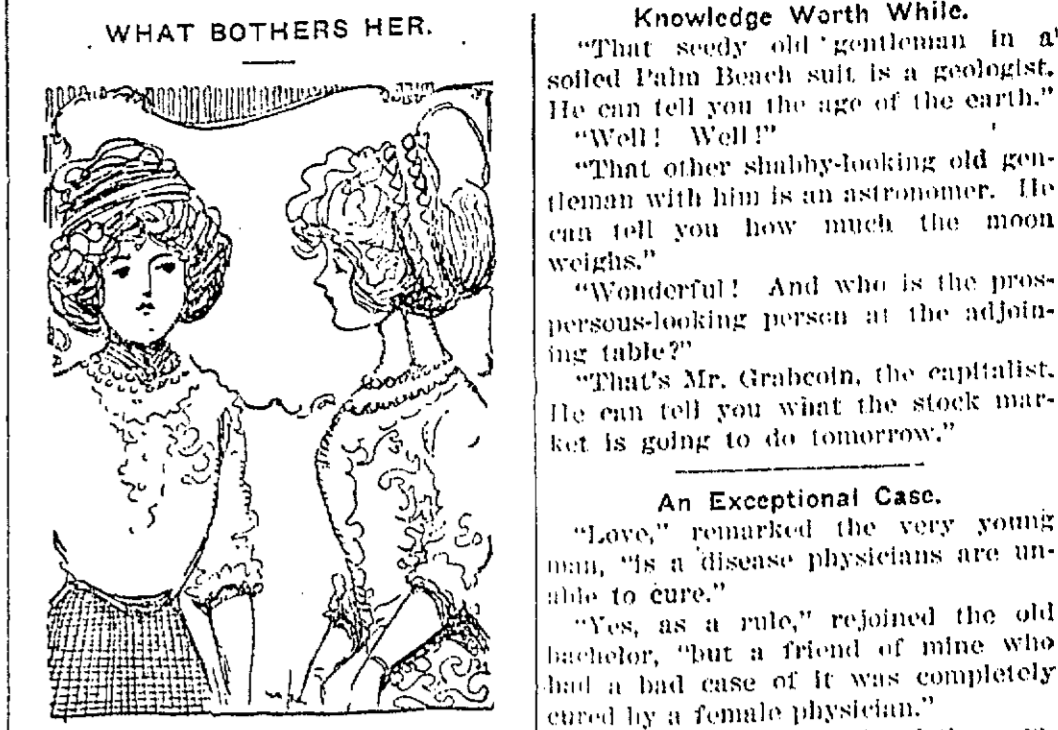
The steamer, having remained three days in Manaus, is now ready to continue her journey. The trip up the Amazon above Manaus takes one to Iquitos, the wonderful inland town of Peru, with an outlet through the Amazon to the Atlantic ocean, while it is but 500 miles from the Pacific coast. However, as our destination is in another direction, we will resume the journey on our river boat.

We return down the Amazon as far as Itacaima, entering the Madeira river, the principal tributary of the Amazon. Only three towns on the entire trip of 700 miles, consuming a week, are encountered—Manitcore, Caliana and Humaita. Numerous stops are made at rubber estates, there being several hundred along both banks of the Madeira, to deliver the mail.

The steamer trip ends at San Antonio, but as Portovello is the starting point of the Madeira Mamore railway, the voyage practically terminates at the latter place.

Arriving at Portovello one finds a mushroom town, such places are so sudden the world over, where a sudden undertaking such as the building of a canal or railroad or the development of a mine on a large scale, calls for the installation of headquarters. Before the railroad was contemplated, Portovello was little known, even to the people of the Amazon regions. Today, besides the large and modern railroad shops, there is found a telephone system, a wireless station, electric lighting of the streets, residences, offices and other buildings of the road, running water, and an ice plant that furnishes the ice for all the points along the line and even for some of the towns as distant as Candalaria. There is a fine hospital with first-class equipment in every respect. Practically every train that leaves Portovello carries a hospital car, and serious cases are rapidly conducted to the hospital.

SMILES



Knowledge Worth While.

"That sooty old gentleman in a soft Palm Beach suit is a geologist. He can tell you the age of the earth."

"Well?"

"That other shabby-looking old gentleman with him is an astronomer. He can tell you how much the moon weighs."

"Wonderful! And who is the prosy person-looking person at the adjoining table?"

"That's Mr. Graboon, the capitalist. He can tell you what the stock market is going to do tomorrow."

An Exceptional Case.

"Lately," remarked the very young man, "is a disease physicians are unable to cure."

"Yes, as a rule," rejoined the old bachelor, "but a friend of mine who had a bad case of it was completely cured by a female physician."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the y. m. "Straight goods," replied the other. "He was in love with her and so they were married."

Creating a False Impression.

"There are few men who don't feel important when casting a vote."

"The candidates are to blame for that."

"How so?"

"They convince a citizen who is naturally modest that without his distinguished support they are irretrievably ruined."

Spoiling the Fun.

"What's going on here?"

"Some of the society folk are dancing for a social party."

"Some of the society folk are dancing for a social party?"

"True. Still, if an object of charity were to gain admittance, I dare say everybody else would want to go home."

NATURE.

"It's great to get close to nature, isn't it?"

"Yes, indeed. That's why I like to be close to a girl who doesn't paint."

On Safe Ground.

"Senator Grabbins made a fine speech yesterday at the corner-stone laying."

"Yes. On an occasion of that sort the senator feels safe in letting himself out. No matter what an orator says at a corner-stone laying, it isn't going to affect his political prospects to any extent, one way or the other."

Then and Now.

"Demosthenes," remarked the student of ancient history, "used to fill his mouth with pebbles to improve his oratory."

"Yes; and at the present writing," rejoined the modern observer, "a lot of men become gurglers after filling their mouths with rock and rye."

Real Unkind.

"Did you ever notice," said Miss Peachy, "that good-looking people are seldom bright and bright people are seldom good looking?"

"Yes," replied young Knox. "By the way, if you could have your choice, which would you rather be—bright or good looking?"

A Good Fellow.

A word of praise
Of William Black,
Who never points
You on the back.

A Literal Mind.

"Did the doctor give you much encouragement?" asked Mrs. Dumson.

"Yes, indeed," answered Mr. Dumson. "He said I would be able to whip my weight in wildcats before long."

"Dear me! Where will you find the wildcats?"

Well Posted.

"Do you believe in first aid to the injured?"

"You bet we do. We always keep it in the house."

Utter Foolishness.

The passing of a peach
Makes the wicked Johnnies stare;
And the lesson it does teach
Is, no woman should be fair.

Point of View.

"Well, get a divorce if you want to," exclaimed the angry husband. "I can easily get another wife, and I've lived long enough to learn that one woman is as good as another—if not better."

"Yes," calmly rejoined his better half, "and I've lived long enough to discover that one man is just as bad as another—if not worse."

An Obliging Suitor.

Miss Dough—I am sure that my American dollars mean very little to you.

The Count—You are right. Their significance at present is vague. But it will be an easy matter to translate them into francs.

Exact Time.

"Did you hear the news? The lion from the jungle came out and gobbled up the village postmaster."

"When did he do it?"

"Why, ate p. m."

Not a Doubter.

Henry—This paper says Miss Serecher's singing at the concert last night moved the audience to tears.

Omarr—I don't doubt it. We once lived next door to her, and her singing moved us into another neighborhood.

Getting Ready.

"Mary, we are going to have a friend dining with us this evening, and I want you to make some special preparations for him."

"Indeed I will, ma'am. I'll go right away, ma'am, and curl my hair."



IN JAPAN'S THEATERS

THE two principal theaters of Tokyo—the Imperial and the more Japanese Kabukiza—the former is, as a building and in the auditorium absolutely European in style and modeled accordingly after the Vienna opera house, at all events in front, and is as clean as a hospital behind the scenes and in the dressing rooms, as was remarked by a Tokyo university professor who accompanied me, writes Percy Burton in the Boston Transcript.

There I was introduced to the star then playing, Kikugoro, son of a theatrical stock actor with a pedigree as distinguished as the Drews or the Livingstons, and who welcomed me as graciously as either might have done and received my compliments paid him through the interpretation of the impresario with a modesty worthy of Forbes-Robertson himself. Following him, we went, without a word of introduction, to the stage, he bowed with that delightful self-deprecation and subtle inhibition which is so marked a characteristic of the educated and ever-deferent Japanese.

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many things that nobody wanted them to. It is never on a holiday, the washerwoman never failed to come, the bugs never ate the roses, company never appeared unexpectedly, nothing unpleasant ever happened without the person who had bones to clear that she had known it all the time, that she had felt it in her bones. If the bone purveyor could have been trained to predict sunshine and good crops they would have been very good things to have and would never have gone out of style, but a bone purveyor was always failing. And at last it has fallen almost out of sight—in Indianapolis News.

His Intentions. "Young man," said the stern parent, with the accent on the "young," "do you intend to stay here all night holding my daughter's hand and looking into her face like a cat?" "No, sir." "What do you intend to do, then?" "Well, I had thought, when you had done us the kindness to retire, that I would put my arm round her waist, and if she did not object, I might risk giving her a kiss."

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the most profitable of the mineral resources of that state. One ruby of 75 carats, taken out a few years ago, was valued at \$125,000; sapphires are mined in Kashmir, but the mines, after having been worked for over one hundred years, are now said to be giving out.

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By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

WITH a sigh of relief a certain mother sank into a rocker and exclaimed: "Thank goodness this vacation is over and the children will be back in school tomorrow!"

And her expression of relief was echoed—unconsciously, of course—in thousands of homes all over the land. Every year, several times a year, whatever routine may have been fortunate enough to establish in our various households is rudely broken up by the advent of holidays and vacations. No matter how experienced we are, no matter how carefully we plan our calendar and figure our budget, the holidays always seem to catch us unawares. Of course we know they are coming. We make preparations, sometimes weeks in advance, for a hundred little details. But we never seem to anticipate the fact that the vacations and holidays do break up the routine for sleeping and eating and playing. Indeed, our weekly Saturdays and Sundays ought to teach us a lesson, but some of us simply will not learn.

Have you never noticed that children will sleep later on Saturdays and on holidays than they do on ordinary weekdays? And by the same token they will sleep later during holiday week than during ordinary weeks. And then we are annoyed when breakfast is late and that the "whole horse is upset"—and annoyed and perplexed, too, for we do not seem able to make out just what the trouble is until it is all over.

But that is not the worst of it. There is always something extra to do during these trying days—all the more reason why we should be undisturbed—but then the disturbance is at its worst. It is all very convenient as well as perplexing, and it only shows how putative we are that there isn't more friction than there is.

But when we come to think of it, the children are not so much to blame. If there are boys or girls home from college or boarding school, don't they

call on a friend, or attended a reception, with your mind fixed on the details of your domestic establishment. You know just exactly what would happen. Mrs. Gashley will make a remark about the lovely fur trimmings on your cobweb-netting dress, and you will answer, absent-mindedly, that you intend to get the trimmings for the fire after putting the last batch of preserves away. Or someone will ask you to pass the sandwiches, and you will catch yourself thinking aloud, "Don't you know when you have enough?"

Of course, if you did anything like that in company you would soon cut off the supply of invitations. But that is exactly the sort of thing we do constantly with our own children. We give them only half or less of the attention that is required for plain, decent conversation on the ordinary remarks and comments of everyday intercourse. And when they play us with more than the usual number of questions, or relate to us more than the usual number of exciting adventures (extending to them, not to us), we either repulse them as intruders upon our mental seclusion or we meet their advances with half-hearted listlessness and languid smiles. This may look polite and friendly enough externally, but does not altogether conceal the lack of interest.

And when it is all over we still feel that we have experienced a real hardship. The holiday season next approaches—and, so far as the children are concerned, there is a respite from routine every week—let us be prepared by clearing the decks as far as possible, of all thoughts and concerns that are not immediately related to the children's own interests. Let us then give the children, while we are with them, our undivided attention, confident that our neglected carous will receive their share when the children are about their business.

SIGHT TO BE REMEMBERED

Dances of the Turning and Howling Derivishes Hypnotize Spectator From the West.

The derivishes of Constantinople are one of those sights of the Orient which the western visitor sees, as a rule, with the all-embracing and apathetic tourist curiosity that will regard anything from an execution in China to a famine in India in the light of a curious entertainment. There is no more horribly fascinating spectacle in the East than these derivishes, and he must be thick-skinned indeed who can come away without feeling that he has brushed the edge of mystery—crude and savage mystery, perhaps, but mystery none the less.

There are two kinds of derivishes, the dancing or turning derivish, and the howling derivish. Both are religious orders, and their origins are mystic and devotional in principle and intention, but they have about them more of the character of black magic. The turning derivishes dance on a raised, waxed platform, inconspicuously reminiscent of a dance floor at Coney Island. A little gallery is provided where act and backwash may procure a seat for the European visitor. A primitive orchestra of drums and flutes provides music whose quality is almost solely rhythmic, embroidered by the ghost of a thin tune from the cetera flutes.

With elaborate ceremonial the derivishes step one by one upon the floor, bowing deeply each to his companions and to the master of ceremonies. Slowly, one by one, they begin to turn, round and round, with their limbs like movements. The drums beat out a muffled tempo, the floor is a maze of sinuous circling forms that turn, each on his own heel, while circling in smooth patterns singly and in groups about each other—a maze, a tangle, of blending that draws and tires and hypnotizes the eye as it lifts the performers into a mechanical ecstasy.

The howling derivishes are of another and more violent order. Their dance is one of mad, convulsive contortions that grow to such a pitch that the dancer is driven to the beat of his drums. Low groans tear from their throats in the same inexorable tempo. It is a physical pain to watch them. Before the ceremony is half over they are in a semicatatonic state, dead to the world, but still jerking and twisting in rhythm. The spectacle is not pretty, but it leaves an impression that cannot be lightly tossed off.

At the French Tribunal. Doctor—Why were you rejected? Applicant (smiling)—For imbecility. "What do you do for a living?" "Nothing; I have an income of sixty thousand francs."

"Are you married?" "Yes." "What does your wife do?" "Nothing; she is richer than I." "You are an imbecile. Passed for general service."—London Daily News.

Looking for Improvement. "Billings says he's an anarchist." "Hope he is." "Why?" "Even anarchists have some feelings. When they find they're compelled to associate with a man like Billings, maybe some of them will reform."

Saloniki's Old Churches. The first remains of the ancient city of Saloniki are its churches. How they ever survived the tempests of the Middle Ages is a miracle. Nevertheless they did, 22 of them. And they stand today, turned back into churches after their 500 years of use as mosques, illustrating the story of Byzantine ecclesiastical architecture even more beautifully, in certain ways, than those of Constantinople. Moreover, they make up among them a museum of the lost Byzantine art of mosaic, unrivaled save in Constantinople and Ravenna.

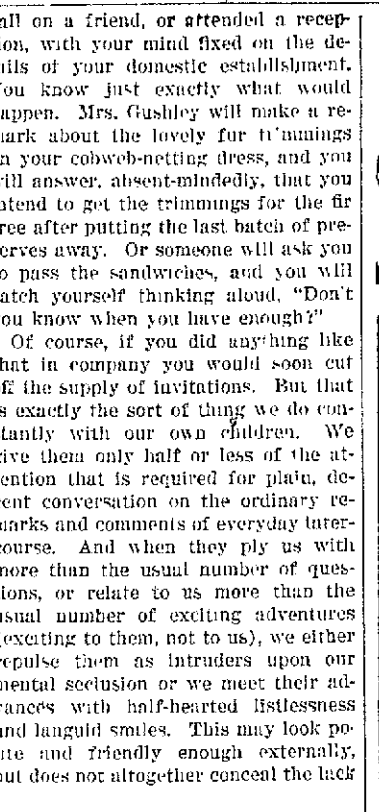
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Three Thousand Miles up the Amazon

STOPPING AT AN ISLAND

ON BOARD the steamer bound south out of New York, one must with the usual rolling stoma who has learned everything but to mind his own business. He will inform the traveler of the dreadful climates to be endured, the shameful treatment extended to all foreigners, most especially Americans, that will have to be suffered in passing through custom houses; and other similar tales, writes F. B. Duerr in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

After a voyage of 14 days the city of Para, better known as Belem, is reached, and among the many pleasant surprises that greet the traveler is the excellent and prompt manner in which his baggage is cleared through the customs by intelligent officials, who act with a degree of promptness that one would hardly expect in such close proximity to the equator.

From the pier or dock, which compares favorably with the best of our country, there are electric cars or automobiles that will take one to a first-class hotel, of which there are several in Para, where the inland traveler can put up until he makes his connection with a river steamer.

There are several ways of making the trip up the Amazon, the quickest being by means of an ocean steamer of either the Brazilian or British lines, which operate as far as Manaus. There are occasional British boats that go as far as Iquitos, Peru. In this way the trip to Manaus can be made in from three to four days. To properly see the Amazon, however, it is better to go by one of the river boats, which ply lazily up against the fast current. On account of the high cost of taking coal to the Amazon, the river boats are run by wood fuel, and the larger steamers consume about 10,000 sticks of wood, 4 feet long by 4 inches, per day. On an average of every other day this fuel is loaded from the river banks, stick by stick, all the work being done by hand and, needless to say, this operation, after being witnessed more than once, may become somewhat tiresome.

Boats Are Comfortable. The cabins on the boat are large and roomy, and have electric lights and fans; the dining room is aft on the open deck, and in the mornings, as during the greater part of the day, it is quite comfortable on board. After sundown, however, the number of insects of all types, flies, etc., makes it unpleasant and the traveler finds it necessary to escape into his screened stateroom, or into his hammock or cot, carefully inclosed by mosquito netting of very fine mesh. There are four first-class shower baths on board, also running water in the cabins, and everything considered, one can make one's self fairly comfortable. The captain, or "comandante," as he is called, rules supreme, and, on the average, is a highly educated navigator, and his assistants, all of whom are very agreeable to the passengers. When one becomes accustomed to the food, it is very nourishing, and the service on the whole is satisfactory.

Besides the frequent stops for fuel, the steamer calls at a half-dozen points between Para and Manaus, the principal ones being Santarem, noted for its fine batheles (large rowboats and lighters); Obidos, the narrowest part of the river, and Iquitos, near the mouth of the Madeira river.

A further surprise to the traveler, who has just spent ten days in the mid-day heat of the Amazon, is the sudden change in the color of the water to a deep black, which is the first sign of approaching the city of Manaus, a thousand miles from the mouth of a tropical river.

This city has an excellent electric car service, numerous public and private automobiles, first-class hotels and several moving-picture houses. There is a spirit of bustle and traffic in the streets that reminds one of our own Boston.

Up the Madeira. The steamer, having remained three days in Manaus, is now ready to continue her journey. The trip up the Amazon above Manaus takes one to Iquitos, the wonderful inland town of Peru, with an outlet through the Amazon to the Atlantic ocean, while it is but 500 miles from the Pacific coast. However, as our destination is in no other direction, we will resume the journey on our river boat.

We return down the Amazon as far as Iquitos, entering the Madeira river, the principal tributary of the Amazon. Only three towns on the entire trip of 700 miles, consuming a week, are encountered—Manicore, Calama and Huaita. Numerous stops are made at rubber estates, there being several hundred along both banks of the Madeira, to deliver the mail.

The steamer trip ends at San Antonio, but as Portovello is the starting point of the Madeira Mamore railway, the voyage practically terminates at the latter place.

Arriving at Portovello one finds a mushroom town, such places as are located the world over where a sudden undertaking such as the building of a canal or railroad or the development of a mine on a large scale, calls for the installation of headquarters. Before the railroad was contemplated, Portovello was little known, even to the people of the Amazon regions. Today, besides the large and modern railroad shops, there is found a telephone system, a wireless station, electric lighting of the streets, residences, offices and other buildings of the road, running water, and an ice plant that furnishes the ice for all the points along the line and even for some of the towns across the border in Bolivia. One mile distant, at Candalaria, there is a fine hospital with first-class equipment in every respect. Practically every train that leaves Portovello carries a hospital car, and serious cases are rapidly conducted to the hospital.

Alphabetical Atrocities. "An American airplane," asserted Adam arrogantly, "always ascends." Admiring Adam, as an amateur always admires an authority among his own kind, Anna acquiesced and acquiesced an American airplane, as Adam advised.

Arabella abandoned an antagonistic attitude, although angry at Anna's act. Adam, annoyed at Arabella's antagonism, advocated an afternoon ascension. Anna agreed. Afternoon arrived, and also artists, amateurs, Anna and Arabella. Assuming an animated attitude, Anna and Arabella attracted admiring attention as Anna's American airplane ascended.

Adam arrived as Arabella and Anna alighted. "Adam," acknowledged Arabella afterward, "although arrogant, always advises aright. American airplanes admire an air-annihilating airplane."—Youth's Companion.

Was Well Trained. Many a man who permits himself to be led forth to musical entertainments he does not care for will appreciate the following: "What made you start clapping your hands when that woman stepped on your foot in the tramcar?" "I was doing," answered Mr. Comrox. "I thought mother and the girls were having a musicale at home, and one of them was signaling that it was time to applaud."

Soap as an Antiseptic. Some medical authorities, explaining the abatement of epidemic diseases in modern years, are sufficiently free from professional ties to attribute this betterment of conditions, not to medical science but to increased use of soap and water. The Homeopathic Envoy is of the opinion that with a clean house and a clean person no one need have much fear of infection. A writer in the New York Medical Record says: "Soap is now recognized to be antiseptic and to be efficacious must produce a lather. Bacteria rubbed into soap or dropped on its surface are incapable of multiplication. The typhoid bacillus is very sensitive to soap, being killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half the total number will die in one minute. The thorough use of a pure potash soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active factor in cutting down germs life."

Cleaning Furniture. The mistakes committed by woman are almost always the result of her faith in the good and her confidence in the truth.—Balzac.

Americans Detest Quiet. Of all things which Americans detest quiet comes first. Take as a proof this matter of pianos and talking machines, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Every workday there now comes from American factories an even 1,000 pianos and about 1,800 talking machines. You will notice that the piano has not been entirely silenced by mechanical music. Indeed, the value of pianos made daily in our country is 3 1/2 times as great as the value of phonographs, but the number of pianos now turned out is smaller than it was five years ago, while the number of its great rival has increased by half.

Uncle Sam tells us that two years ago we paid \$15,000,000 for talking machines and \$11,000,000 for the records which they played. No wonder talking machine stock is quoted at about \$1,100 a share, and stockholders bank upon dividends of \$120 a share this year.

It is estimated that the daily attendance at moving picture theaters in the United States is more than 25,000,000.

SMILES

WHAT BOTHERS HER.

"But is it not embarrassing?" we ask of the native damed, "to say so many unphilosophical things? Do you not often realize immediately that you have made a terrible blunder?"

"Yes," she answers frankly. "Lots of times, after I have studied up a particularly shockingly innocent expression, I use it at entirely the wrong time."

Getting Even. "So you have been on a visit to your boyhood home?" "Yes," replied the prosperous-looking citizen.

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood when fond recollection presents them to view?" "I know after I have studied up a particularly shockingly innocent expression, I use it at entirely the wrong time."

His One Regret. "Hearty," said Mrs. Peck severely, "I am inclined to think you have squandered a lot of money foolishly in your life."

"I have, my dear," admitted Henry. "Well, don't you regret it?" she asked.

"Some of it," answered Henry with a large, open-faced sigh. "I have never ceased to regret the ten dollars I gave up to the person who officiated at our wedding."

Coming and Going. In this busy world of strife, things are seldom very long. Some people like to see as they come—Others grab 'em as they go.

A Hopeless Case. Now Boarder—Say, this fare is something here. Have you boarded here long? His Neighbor—About ten years. Now Boarder—You don't say? Why don't you try some other boarding house? His Neighbor—I don't know—unless it's because the landlady is my wife.

They All Have It. Diggs—Do you believe in second sight? Diggs—Sure thing. My wife has it. Diggs—Is it possible? By the way, how did you find it out? Diggs—While out walking with her I noticed that every time we passed another woman my wife always turned to get a second look at what she had on.

Feminine Charity. Mrs. Knox—What did you think of Mrs. Lyker's new tea gown? Mrs. Dicks—The fit and style were all right, but didn't you think the color rather weak? Mrs. Knox—Yes; and yet they seemed to match her tea very nicely.

A PESSIMIST. "Did you ever notice," said Miss Peachy, "that good-looking people are seldom bright and bright people are seldom good looking?" "Yes," replied young Knox. "By the way, if you could have your choice, which would you rather be—bright or good looking?"

A Good Fellow. A word of praise Of William Black, Who never pounds You on the back.

A Literal Mind. "Did the doctor give you much encouragement?" asked Mrs. Dumson. "Yes, indeed," answered Mr. Dumson. "He said I would be able to whip my weight in wildcats before long."

Well Posted. "Do you believe in first aid to the injured?" "You bet we do. We always keep it in the house."

Utter Foolishness. The passing of a peach Makes the wicked Johannes stare; And the lesson it does teach Is, no woman should be fair.

Point of View. "Well, get a divorce if you want to," exclaimed the angry husband. "I can easily get another wife, and I've lived long enough to learn that one woman is as good as another—if not better."

An Obliging Sister. Miss Dought—I am sure that my American dollars mean very little to you. The Count—You are right. Their significance at present is vague. But it will be an easy matter to translate them into francs.

Exact Time. "Did you hear the news? The lion from the jungle came out and gobbled up the village postmaster."

Not a Doubter. Henry—This paper says Miss Screecher's singing at the concert last night moved the audience to tears. Omar—I don't doubt it. We once lived next door to her, and her singing moved us into another neighborhood.

Getting Ready. "Mary, we are going to have a friend dining with us this evening and I want you to make some special preparations for him."

"Indeed I will, ma'am. I'll go right away, ma'am, and curl my hair."

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IN JAPAN'S THEATERS



OF THE two principal theaters of Tokyo, the Imperial and the more Japanese Kabukiza, the former is an absolute European in style and modeled exactly after the Vienna opera house, all at events in front, and as clean as a hospital behind the scenes and in the dressing rooms, as was remarked by a Tokyo university professor who accompanied me, writes Percy Burton in the Boston Transcendentalist.

"They were introduced to the star there playing, Kikuzo, son of a theatrical stock, actor with a pedigree as distinguished as the Devises or the Grays, and who welcomed me as graciously as either might have done and received my compliments paid him through the interpretation of the Japanese interpreter himself. Covering his breast, which he revealed without shame on the stage, he bowed with that delightful self-deprecation and slight inhibition which is so marked a characteristic of the educated and over-dressed Japanese."

I was disappointed at the first visit I had paid to the Imperial theater in Tokyo, by seeing a very indifferent German picture play, the only novelty being the lecture or interpreter, who preceded or followed every action by a recitative, as is the rule both in the movies or "shakes" and drama alike, for the Japanese are accustomed to a Greek chorus from time immemorial.

Revolving Stage Used for Ages.

It may be ages how that the revolving stage has been in use with them for literally hundreds of years. So far as the "revolving" or "blowing" path, as the runway is called, and rarely seen here except in a museum play, though it is a necessary adjunct of almost every drama in Japan. The performances have been getting considerably shorter of recent years and now usually start at 7:30 in the afternoon and end between 11 and midnight, most of the natives taking their food and children with them, or getting what amusement they need before the acts (a restaurant being a necessary adjunct to the auditorium), the rising generation getting their own dress from their mother's breast during the action of the play.

Nor does the scenery leave much if anything to be desired, both interior and exterior scenes being of realistic lines and wonderfully well designed, and executed. One, in fact, of a bamboo grove, with rushes, waving and whistling in the wind, and with flowing water, I have not seen excelled. Sometimes it is done in a perspective with a hammer will destroy the illusion of a scene if it is not quite finished when the circular stage revolves. It is difficult also for an accidental over to become quite accidental to the supposedly invisible "property man," who, like little Jack Hottent, stands with a cigarette in his mouth and his presence is required only when the scene to provide an essential detail or regulate the folds of the hero or heroine's dress, after which he re-appears into his former state of "invisibility."

Long Bill Is Offered.

The Japanese audience expects full value for its money, for a little more than four, five or six pence of varying length and style are performed on a single afternoon and evening, drama being interspersed with farce and musical comedy or dancing, and liberal entertainers provided so that the visitor can eat, frequent the booths and buy

many things that nobody wanted them to come, the rain on a holiday, the audience never failed to come, the bugs never ate the roses, company never appeared unexpectedly, nothing unpleasant ever happened without the person who had booked declaring that she had known it all the time, that she had felt it in her bones, that the housekeepers could have been ordered to predict sunshine and good crops they would have been very good things to have and would never have gone out of style, but a bone harpener was always falling, and at last it has fallen almost out of sight.—Indiana Post.

Be a Barometer.

It is a fortunate thing that bone barometers are going out of style. The people who have always felt everything in their bones were forever feeling

the most profitable of the mineral resources of that state. One ruby of 75 carats, taken out a few years ago, was valued at \$125,000; sapphires are mined in Kashmir, but the mines, after having been worked for over one hundred years, are now said to be giving out.

Complete Reformation.

Any snoker who wishes to quit the habit can do so by knocking the live ash of his pipe into a keg of blasting powder.—Boston Transcendentalist.

TRAINING TODAY'S BOYS AND GIRLS

Their Holidays Oft Demoralize the Household.

PREPARATION IS NECESSARY

Mental as Well as Material Readjustments Must Be Made in Order to Cope With Situation With Success.

By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

WITH a sigh of relief a certain mother or father, who has been typically demoralized by the vacation, exclaims: "Thank goodness this vacation is over and the children will be back in school tomorrow!"

And her expression of relief is echoed—unconsciously, of course—by thousands of homes all over the land. Every year, several times a year, whatever homes may have been fortunate enough to establish in our various households is rudely broken up by the advent of holidays and vacations. No matter how experienced we are, no matter how carefully we plan our calendar and figure out our budget, the holidays always seem to catch us unawares. Of course we know they are coming. We make preparations, sometimes weeks in advance, for a hundred little details. But we never seem to anticipate the fact that the vacations and holidays do break up the routine for sleeping and eating and playing, faded, our weekly Saturdays and Sundays ought to teach us a lesson, but some of us simply will not learn.

Have you never noticed that children will sleep later on Saturdays and on holidays than they do on ordinary weekdays? And by the same token they will sleep later during holiday week than during ordinary weeks. And then we are annoyed when that breakfast is late and that the "whole house is upset"—an annoyed and what perplexed, too, for we do not want to make out just what the trouble is until it is all over.

But that is not the worst of it. There is always something extra to do during these trying days—all the more reason why we should be undisturbed—but then the disturbance is at its worst. It is all very expediting as well as perplexing, and it only shows how patient we are that there isn't more friction than there is.

But when we come to think of it, the children are not so much to blame. If there are boys or girls home from college or boarding school, don't they

want to spend much time with their parents? You wouldn't have it otherwise; yet that means visiting and entertaining, and you have to take your share. And it means getting ready and keeping appointments—or missing them—and coming home late, and then perhaps a little more conversation with the door half open, and all of these things do so break up the even tenor of our people's lives.

Then there is the excitement that goes through the air; you simply cannot escape it. And the noise itself is distracting enough. Nor are the young children any more restful. Everybody seems to feel inspired by the unrelenting interrupted routine of work and play.

And it always takes us by surprise. But why can we not be prepared? Well, we can if we know just what it is that we are to prepare for. We are prepared with the additional apples or cookies, and we usually have our decorations and housecleaning off our minds in time. But the irregularities of the children from time find us mostly unprepared. The fact is that, although we have again and again experienced the distraction that comes at these times, we persist in keeping our thoughts in their familiar ruts, with the result that the demands upon our attention made by the children come as disturbances, and we resent them.

The kind of preparedness needed by the parent for meeting the trying ordeals of the children's days at home is entirely a mental one. It is, in fact, nothing but assuming the appropriate state of mind. And the problem is one that every woman can understand from her own experience. Just imagine, for example, that you made an afternoon

Sensible Idea in Japan.

In Japan the nursery is still protected from the inroads of monsters and other infections by means of an iron screen over the doorway, and saying "What do you do for a living?"

At the French Tribunal.

Applaud—Why were you rejected? Doctor (fuming)—For imbecility. "What do you do for a living?" "Nothing. I have an income of sixty thousand francs."

Saloniki's Old Churches.

The fine remains of the ancient city of Saloniki are its churches. How they ever survived the tempests of the Middle Ages is a miracle. Nevertheless they did, 22 of them. And they stand today, turned back into churches after their 500 years of use as mosques, illustrating the story of Byzantine ecclesiastical architecture even more beautifully than certain of the old churches of Constantinople.

More Olive Oil.

It has long been observed that those who treat olive oil as a common article of food and use it as such are generally stronger and healthier than those who do not. There are many ways of using the oil besides in salads. It may be used with good effect as a substitute for butter, in compounding the ordinary brown or white sauce. A teaspoonful of oil added, just before taking up, to every quart of split-pea, bean, potato or other soup, lacking fat, greatly increases its richness as well as its flavor. A child soon learns to like the taste of olive oil on bread in place of butter, while any kind of cold meat, that is to be re-cooked, improves by having a little olive oil added, or, at least, half an hour before heating.

Absent-Minded.

The absent-minded person I ever heard of was the man who at breakfast, after being out among the chiggers, poured molasses on his ankle and scratched his pancreas.—Vera Life.

call on a friend, attended a reception, with your mind fixed on the details of your domestic establishment. You know just exactly what would happen. Mrs. Gushy will make a remark about the lovely fur trimmings on your velvet-netting dress, and you will answer, absent-mindedly, that you intend to get the trimmings for the fur-trimmed coat, and you will ask your servant to get the coat, and you will catch yourself thinking aloud, "Don't you know when you have enough?"

Of course, if you did anything like that in company you would soon cut off the supply of invitations. But that is exactly the sort of thing we do constantly with our own children. We give them only half or less of the attention that is required for plain, decent conversation on the ordinary remarks and comments of everyday intercourse. And when they play with more than the usual number of questions, or relate to us more than the usual number of exciting adventures (exciting to them, not to us), we either refuse them as intruders upon our mental seclusion, or we meet their advances with half-hearted listlessness and languid smiles. This may look polite and friendly enough externally, but does not altogether conceal the lack of interest. And when it is all over we still feel that we have experienced a real hardship.

When the holiday season next approaches—and, so far as the children are concerned, it is a respite from routine every week—let us be prepared by clearing the decks, as far as possible, of all thoughts and concerns that are not immediately related to the children, while we are with them, our undivided attention, confident that our neglected duties will receive due share when the children are about their business.

SIGHT TO BE REMEMBERED

Dances of the Turning and Howling Derivishes Hypnotize Spectator From the West.

The derivishes of Constantinople are one of those sights of the Orient which the western visitor sees, as a rule, with the ill-embroidering and apathetic tourist curiosity that regards anything from an execution in China to a famine in India in the light of a curious entertainment. There is no more horrible spectacle in the East than these derivishes, and he must be thick-skinned indeed who can come away without feeling that he has brushed the edge of mystery—crude and savage mystery, perhaps, but mystery none the less.

There are two kinds of derivishes, the dancing or turning derivish, and the howling derivish. Both are religious orders, and their orgies are mystic and devotional in principle and intention, but they have about them more of the character of black magic.

The turning derivishes dance on a raised, waxed platform, and, as they dance, they utter a low, monotonous, almost hypnotic sound, which is a kind of chant or incantation. The sound is a low, monotonous, almost hypnotic sound, which is a kind of chant or incantation. The sound is a low, monotonous, almost hypnotic sound, which is a kind of chant or incantation.

They Will Sleep Later During the Holidays.

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Three Thousand Miles Up the Amazon



ON BOARD the steamer boat south out of New York, one month with the usual rolling stone who has learned every thing to mind his own business. He will inform the traveler of the dreadful climates to be endured, the shameful treatment extended to all foreigners, most especially Americans, that will have to be suffered in passing through custom houses; and other similar tales, writes F. E. Duerr in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

After a voyage of 14 days the city of Para, better known as Belém, is reached, and among the many pleasant surprises that greet the traveler is the excellent and prompt manner in which his baggage is cleared through the customs by intelligent officials, who act with a degree of promptness that one would hardly expect in such close proximity to the equator.

From the pier or dock, which compares favorably with the best of our countries, there are electric cars or automobiles that will take one to a first-class hotel, of which there are several in Para, where the inland traveler can put up until he makes his connection with a river steamer.

There are several ways of making the trip up the Amazon, the quickest being by means of an ocean steamer of either the Brazilian or British lines, which operate as far as Manaus. There are occasional British boats that go as far as Iquitos, Peru.

Boats Are Comfortable.

The cabins on the boat are large and roomy, and have electric lights and fans; the dining room is air conditioned, and the greater part of the day, it is quite comfortable on board. After sundown, however, the number of insects of all types, sizes, etc., makes it unpleasant and the traveler finds it necessary to escape into his screened stateroom, or into his hammock or cot, carefully inclosed by mosquito netting of very fine mesh. There are four first-class shower baths on board, and every traveler in the cabins, and every one considered, one can make one's self fairly comfortable. The captain, or "comandante," as he is called, rules supreme, and, on the average, is a highly educated navigator, and he and his "cabin" of officers are very competent and experienced. When one becomes accustomed to the food, it is very nourishing, and the service on the whole is satisfactory.

Besides the frequent stops for fuel, the steamer calls at a half-dozen points between Para and Manaus, the principal ones being Santarem, noted for its bateloes (large rowboats with lighters), Obidos, the most important of the river, and Iquitos, the port of the Madeira river.

A further surprise to the traveler, who has just spent ten days in the mud-yellow river, is the sudden change in the color of the water to a deep black, which is the first sign of approaching the city of Manaus, a thousand miles from the mouth of a tropical river.

This city has an excellent electric car service, numerous public and private

Soap as an Antiseptic.

Some medical men are explaining the abatement of epidemic diseases from professional ties to attribute this betterment of conditions, not to medical science but to increased use of soap and water. The Homeopathic Envoys is of the opinion that with a clean house and a clean person, one need have much fear of infection. A writer in the New York Medical Record says: "Soap is now recognized to be antiseptic and to be efficacious must produce a lather. Bacteria rubbed into soap or dropped on its surface are incapable of multiplication. The typhoid bacillus is very sensitive to soap, being killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half the total number will die in one minute. Soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active factor in cutting down germ life."

Cleaning Furniture.

If a wood surface with a "glossy finish" looks dull it is generally because it is dirty. An almost imperceptible film of grease has gathered upon it and holds the dust. Wash the entire surface very quickly with a cloth wrung out of a suds made from a fine soap, and dry immediately with a soft cloth or chamois. After the surface is absolutely dry, if it is a varnished surface, it can be rubbed with a soft cloth dipped in oil. Boiled linseed oil is good. Silk and chamois are especially good for rubbing finely finished wood.—Mrs. D. N. S.

How It Would Tempt Him.

"See you fat fowl," whispered the tall tramp at the water tower. "You can eat him?" "Yes," rawned the laziest tramp in all the states and territories, "if he engine killed him, a cy-bing killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half the total number will die in one minute. Soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active factor in cutting down germ life."

Daily Thought.

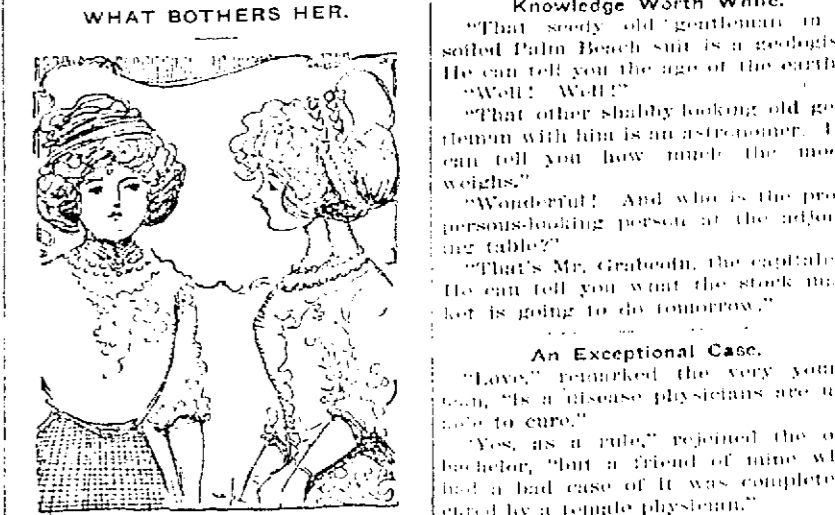
The mistakes committed by woman are almost always the result of her faith in the good and her confidence in the truth.—Balzac.

Americans Detest Quiet.

Of all things which Americans detest quiet comes first. Take as a proof this matter of pianos and talking machines, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

Every workday there now comes from American factories an even 1,000 pianos and about 1,800 talking machines. You would hardly believe that the piano has not entirely silenced by the mechanical music. Indeed, the value of pianos made daily in our country is 3 1/2 times as great as the value of phonographs, but the number of pianos

SMILES



WHAT BOTHERS HER.

"That is it, no embarrassment," we ask of the native editor, "to say so many unsophisticated things? Do you not often realize immediately that you have made a terrible blunder?"

"Yes," she answers frankly. "Lots of times, after I have studied up a particularly shockingly innocent expression, I use it at entirely the wrong time."

Getting Even.

"So you have been on a visit to your boyhood home?"

"Yes," replied the prosperous-looking citizen.

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood when fond recollection presents them to view?"

"I know that," said the poet wrote, but my principal object in going back was to show the people there that that dirty-faced, good-for-nothing Johnson boy has amounted to something in the world."

His One Regret.

"Henry," said Mrs. Peck severely, "I am inclined to think you have squandered a lot of money foolishly in your life."

"I have, my dear," admitted Henry.

"Well, don't you regret it?" she asked.

"Some of it," answered Henry with a large, open-faced sigh. "I have never ceased to regret the ten dollars I gave up to the person who obligated at our wedding."

Coming and Going.

In this busy world of strife, things are seldom very slow. Some people take time as they come, others grab 'em as they go.

A Hopeless Case.

New Boarder—Say, this fare is something fierce. Have you boarded here long?

Old Boarder—About ten years.

New Boarder—You don't say? Why don't you try some other boarding house?

Old Boarder—I don't know—unless it's because the landlady is my wife.

They All Have It.

Biggs—Do you believe in second sight?

Biggs—Sure thing. My wife has it.

Biggs—Is it possible? By the way, how did you find it out?

Biggs—While out walking with her I noticed that every time we passed another woman my wife always turned to get a second look at what she had on.

Feminine Charity.

Mrs. Knox—What do you think of Mrs. Pyker's new tea gown?

Mrs. Blocks—The fit and style were all right, but didn't you think the color rather weak?

Mrs. Knox—Yes; and yet they seemed to match her tea very nicely.

A PESSIMIST.

Adam, annoyed at Arabella's antagonistic attitude, although angry at Anna's act.

Anna agreed.

Afternoon arrived, as also artists, amateurs, Anna and Arabella.

Assuming an animated attitude, Anna and Arabella attracted admiring glances as Anna's American airplane arrived.

Adam arrived as Arabella and Anna alighted.

"Adam," acknowledged Arabella afterwards, "although arrogant, always advises aright. American airplanes admire an air-anthrillating airplane."

—Youth's Companion.

Was Well Trained.

Many a man who permits himself to be led forth to musical entertainments does not care for will appreciate the following: "What made you start clapping your hands when that woman stepped on your foot in the tramcar?"

"I was doing," answered Mr. Camrose, "I don't know, mother and the girls were having a musicale at home, and one of them was signaling that it was time to applaud."

Human Nature.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never into himself hath said, "I'd have a mortgage on the earth?"

A Medium Rap.

The media stood behind the black curtain.

"Suddenly there was a loud rapping. 'Is that you, my dear John?' asked the young widow in black, who was there to interview the late lamented."

"No, ma'am," answered a deep voice from the outside; "this is the ice man."

A Fresh Start.

Drabbles—I hear you have got a job in a restaurant. How about it?

Drabbles—Your hearing it good.

Drabbles—But why did you give up your literary work?

Drabbles—I got hungry.

Better Still.

"I have an uncle who has money enough to enable him to do as he pleases," boasted Bragg.

"That's nothing," rejoined Naggs. "One of my uncles is rich enough to enable him to do as his wife pleases."

Back to Nature.

"We've organized a Back to Nature club in our town."

"Are you really in earnest?"

"I should say so! We've fitted up the most luxurious clubrooms you ever saw."

Safety First.

"I always awaken my husband when I think I hear a burglar in the house."

"So he can go downstairs and tackle him?"

"No, so he can climb out on the roof and escape from him."

Getting Ready.

"Mary, we are going to have a friend dining with us this evening, and I want you to make some special preparations for him."

"Indeed I will, ma'am. I'll go right away, ma'am, and curl my hair."

Exact Time.

"Did you hear the news? The Hon from the jungles came out and gobbled up the village postmaster."

"When did he do it?"

"Why, not a m. m."

Pay by Check

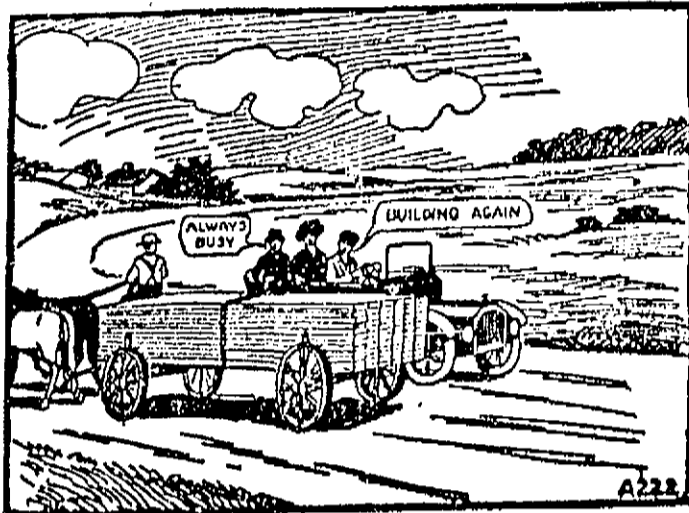
Our Christmas Greeting To You---

Our Greeting and Gift to you, our friends, at this Yuletide season, is the service of this Bank. We can conscientiously say that we have put in our time, thought and money to make this institution a true servant of the public. If we can prove to you in counsel, Security and Safety, real Bank-Service, we shall feel that we have done our share as fellow men to repay you for your kind patronage the past year. Right now on the eve of the great holidays, we ask that you put us to the test and give us that opportunity.

Santa Claus Banks Here

Bank of Grand Rapids

West Side

A detailed illustration of a hand holding a checkbook and a pen, with a check being written. The check is dated 'Dec 25' and has 'Bank of Grand Rapids' written on it. The hand is holding the pen over the check, which is being pulled out of the checkbook. The checkbook is open, showing several checks inside. The illustration is in a classic, woodcut style with fine lines and cross-hatching for shading.

Your Festive Dinner

will lack "pep" unless you have some special beverage that compares favorably with the rest of the menu

Grand Rapids Beer

will add greatly to the enjoyment of your guests and yourself because it's appetizing, invigorating and health-giving.

Order a Case Today

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

24 Bottles for \$1.15 Phone 177

DID YOU KNOW IT FROM THE GODD JUDGES LOOKS?

HERE, JUDGE, YOU SET
 MY FRIEND RIGHT.
 ISN'T THAT AS LARGE
 A CHEWAS YOU EVER
 TAKE?

I DIDN'T KNOW
 THE JUDGE
 EVER CHEWED

THAT'S JUST IT--I'M NEVER
 SURE OF IT BUT YOU
 NEVER NOTICE IT--
 PURE TOBACCO AND
 A SMALL CHEW!

IT seems as though most men had just been waiting
 and waiting for W-B CUT Chewing. Naturally it
 should be that way. Tobacco satisfaction and not a big
 chew is what tobacco lovers want. You couldn't get it the old way --
 cheap tobacco and *excess sweetening*. But rich tobacco, shredded, lightly
 salted, that's what makes tobacco *satisfaction*—that's why W-B CUT
 is winning all this popularity.

Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

FRONT YARDS SHOW WINDOWS

"Say, Perkins! Why did you plant all those bushes and trees in front of your house? You must be getting older when it comes to mowing under the grass." This was a Wisconsin farmer said to his neighbor one morning, when he found him yawn trimming up the shrubs.

"Tell you, Jones, it's like this," replied Mr. Perkins. "Five years ago I got to thinking that the farmstead was the farmer's pride and window. My stockkeeper spends a money fixing up his store window. Why wouldn't it pay the farmer to spend a little money on his?"

"I have spent on an average of \$10 a year for the last five years. First, I graded and seeded the lawn and kept the grass cut. The next year, I planted a few trees in the wood lot, the foundation of the house, and made the house seem more like our old home back east. Next, I planted these trees which you see here. I dug them up in the wood lot. The first spring I used in the lawn, and the white and Norway pine, willows and basswoods I use as a wind-break. A man from the city helped me to select the trees and showed me how to arrange them. He also gave suggestions in regard to the planting of shrubbery. He showed me how a few red waxed horn apples and holly would hide their ugly nakedness and the pig pen from the dining room window and from the road."

"The third year, I placed some flowers along the garden fence, and planted the bushes on each side of the driveway gate."

"Last year I took out the straight path from the trees to the main road, and in the short concrete walkway to the drive, and fixed the drive so that I could use that for a walk."

"That gave me this nice, big lawn in front of the house, and a fine match between the house and the yard."

"This spring I set out the lilacs, mock oranges, honeysuckles and arrowwoods along the west yard fence, and put the trees in the front of the bushes in the house. Now my little show window is nearly complete, and all it will cost is the upkeep."

"You have told you, Jones, why I planted those trees and shrubs, and now you will let me be the judge whether it pays to spend \$10 a year, for five years, in fixing up this farmer's show window."

OLD ACCOUNT SHOWS PRICES RANGED HIGH

A list of prices prevailing on staples in 1857, published from an account book kept by D. E. Pease of Richland Center, gives reason for much optimism of the present high early prices were lower than now, many of them were far higher than present quotations.

Corn, per bushel	\$1.00
Oats, per bushel	.90
Sugar, six pounds for	.20
Pork, per barrel	1.00
Tax, per pound	.20
Mutton, per lb.	.07
Butter, per lb.	.07
Soap, per bar	.07
Pork or beef, per lb.	.07
Lard, 26c per pound; now 87.	
Shall butter	.15
Oil, per gallon	.40
Sheep	.10
Hens, per dozen	.40
Pigs, per head	.25
Flour, double	.25
Pickles	.25
Kerosene, per gallon	.40
Raisins, per box	.40
Peas, per bushel	.40
Succubbers, per unit	.80
Wool 10m per cord	

In 1857, with the list it should be borne in mind that wages in that day were from 60 to 75 cents a day.

AGRICULTURE DEPARTMENT MANUFACTURES POTASH

The Department of Agriculture is to study the value of help, a soap potash, as a commercial source of fertilizer. Through appropriation of \$175,000 at the next session of Congress, the erection of a building and the beginning of experimental work is made possible. Because of the large supplies of kelp near Santa Barbara and Long Beach, the building will be put up at one of those places.

A fully equipped plant, capable of handling 200 tons of wet kelp daily, will be built. This will give a daily output of about five tons of muriate of potash. The proceeds from the sale of the product will be returned to the United States treasury.

G. A. R. OFFICERS

At a regular meeting of Wood County Post No. 22, at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, on December 1, 1915, the following named comrades were duly elected to office for the ensuing year:

Post Com.—M. H. Lynn.
S. V. C.—J. T. Sherman.

THE CUCKLEST TEACHER

is it not pathetic that mankind still needs whipping by such a calamity as the recent infantile paralysis epidemic to be awakened from its indifference to the needs of preparation against such epidemics?

It is a sad commentary on our public intelligence that innocent victims still must die that others may live? And is it not discouraging to know that our lessons need to be learned over and over again thru pain and sorrow?

Two great truths stand out concerning the recent infantile paralysis epidemic. "The first is that fear still constitutes a more effective guide to right living than does knowledge, and the second is that there is a great, slow, needless and commonly unnoticed waste of life going on which exceeds in the number of victims those of the sensational epidemics."

New York, where over two thousand died from infantile paralysis, the general death rate was barely affected. Why? Because, for every child who died of this disease, another was saved from it.

Remember, that there would have been no attention in "peace times." Read the following comment from "World's Work" which is not edited by a doctor nor a "health crank." Perhaps it may help someone to learn a lesson without being knocked down by death or originating of their

J. V. C.—Ed. *World's Work*.
Adj. Sec'y—W. G. Galsbol.
Q. M.—E. C. Smith.
Surgeon—L. J. Thompson.
Chaplain—W. A. Owen.
Q. D.—W. T. Davis.
Pat. Inst.—W. A. Keyes.
O. G.—Sam. J. Parker.
S. M.—J. W. Sherman.
Q. M. S.—David Morey.

Delegates to department encampment to be held at Kenosha in June, 1917, Eli Taylor, delegate; L. J. Thompson, alternate.

Commanders and all Past Post Commanders are delegates and entitled to seals in the convention, and a vote on all matters.

Trustees.—W. B. Getus, 3 years; J. J. Sherman, 2 years; to fill vacancy at Kenosha, Wm. Mulroy, who has moved away from the city.

Wood County Post has a membership of thirty-four still living on their rolls, and as to standing financially, it is in as good condition financially as any part of all indebtedness.

As the years roll by their ranks are decreasing in numbers.

The officers and members of the Post are sorry to say that there are a few of the old veterans still around the members of the country that are not members of the G. A. R., although often requested to join the ranks of the G. A. R. All not members at present are cordially invited to join with us before May 31, and let the remainder of their days with Wood County Post.

own children.

"Ordinarily, health workers have difficulty in persuading the people to follow the simple rules of hygiene. The fear of future epidemics has thus far provided an effective stimulus. Tenement houses have never been so clean, food has never been kept so free from pollution, medical advice has never been so readily followed, and parents have never been so careful about keeping their children free from contamination."

"Tenements have been constantly inspected, streets regularly flushed, violations vigorously punished. The pamphlets have been distributed and read by thousands, civic organizations and newspapers have given endless attention to health matters. All these energies were concentrated upon one thing, to make the city cleaner and more wholesome and, despite a devastating epidemic, freer from disease."

Let us, in Wisconsin, begin now to erect barriers against infantile paralysis and other preventable diseases which will kill and cripple, if necessary, to gain our respectful attention.

WHOSE NOSE

Did you ever hear the story about how a young man bawled out an unknown actor at the theatre? Well, here's how. He was standing up and trying to see the show. Some one leaned over his shoulder. The young man drew a handkerchief out, with one eye looking around, plucked the man's nose with it.

"Here!" shouted the man above the din of the orchestra. "What do you mean by pulling my nose?"

"Fardon me," he apologized. "It was so close to my face that I thought it was mine. Was it really your nose?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JAPANESE HASH

"Speaking of Wallace Irwin's Japanese schoolboy of thirty-five," said a San Francisco newspaper, "he is a very good fellow, but his wife won't allow him to go to the kitchen the other morning and asked 'togo' what we were going to have for breakfast. 'Togo' replied 'tobacco, my darling.' Togo replied 'tobacco' and she lit the cigarette. He lights the tobacco at the bottom of the bowl instead of at the top, thus avoiding the collection of moisture on the sides of the bowl. This is a new invention."

A miniature Mazda lamp lighted by a single cell of a battery is shown in the picture. It is visible for 50 miles. It is used in the triangulation surveys of the U. S. coast and Geodetic

A committee on Russian industrial affairs reports that there is need for a rapid increase in the means for generating electric power in Russia. At present there are 93 generating stations with a capacity of 79,550 kilowatts in European Russia, and 10,000 in the Far East, according to a British dispatch. A popular will

A *Chrysanthemum* has about so much vitality to devote to blossoms, that its leaves and flowers are not quite closely vary in an inverse ratio to the number of buds that are left on the plant. To produce the big blossoms that are five and six inches in diameter but one bud is left to each big stalk.

That was a considerable as well as level headed housewife who rewarded her girl who had been working for her with a birthday party as an evidence of her appreciation of the fact that the latter had done her work well and faithfully and had been kind to the children. If more of this

you think?

Old Reporter—Sure thing!

Young Reporter—Some competition in the game, eh?

Old Reporter—Oh, I guess not.

Young Reporter—Why?

Old Reporter—Well, we shall be just as shy of newspaper men as

spirit were manifested by other mistakes of households there would be a lot of sense in the matter. Securing female help in the home and a good many less ads. in the weekly and daily papers under the heading "Girl Wanted."

—Splendid new line of rugs in tapestry Brussels, Axminster, body Brussels and Wilton velvets. See new line of rugs and others at J. R. Ragan's. 2t.

ever.—Judge.

OVERHEARD AT LUNCHEON

"That's the tenth gun of sailing you have ordered," said the railway magnate. "Aren't you afraid you will make yourself sick?"

"I'm not eating them," replied the shipowner with a nervous giggle. "I'm on the track of a way to get more people into a street car." San Francisco Chronicle.

AGENTS WANTED.

—P. Lee Sheppy, 172 N. Halsted street, Chicago, Ill., General Sales manager of the greatest concern of its kind in the world, wants three or four men in Wood County and several men in adjoining counties, to work for him spare time or all the time. He can use only those who have a rig or auto. Work is very pleasant and no previous selling experience is necessary. Work consists of leaving a wonderful new household necessity in the homes on free trial. Tests at more than thirty of the leading universities and the government bureau of standards show this new article to be four times as efficient as article now in general use in this section. Article is needed in every rural home and benefits every member of the household, bringing cheer, comfort and happiness into the home. Not necessary to be away from home nights. Pay from \$5.00 to \$15.00 per day according to ability and number of calls. Visited in writing Mr. Sheppy, mention what townships will be most convenient for you to work in; what your regular occupation is; your ages, married or single; how long you have lived in the community; what kind of a rig or auto you have; whether you wish to work spare time or steady; how much time you will have to devote to the work; when you can start, and about how many homes are within six miles of you in each direction. This is a splendid opportunity for several men in Wood County and counties adjoining. You will make good money, working steadily or spare time. Some of the field men earn \$300.00 per month; one farmer earned \$1,000.00 working spare time only. No investment or bond necessary.

21-2d

ONE AT A TIME

A lecturer was annoyed by a man in the audience who insisted on raising questions. "Sit down, you ass!" said a second man jumping up. "Sit down, you, too!" cried a third man. "You are both asses," they here roared to the other two, "and so am I." The lecturer smiled calmly, "but for heaven's sake let us hear one at a time."

"Well, you go on, then," said the first man, continuing his seat.—Hosier Transcript.

We chose
Ma
—be

We KNOW that
is the kind of a com
product exactly as it
its product both mor

Our investigation of
an agency contract show

It represents an inve

There are four mam


There are 57 acres

There is an actual
125,000 cars.


The Maxwell Comp
manufacturers of automobiles

We are satisfied the
quality car—and an uneq
just stated regarding the
Maxwell Car will give vo


NATWICK ED



Completely
Equipped



DR. J. K. GOODRICH
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Entrance west of Bank of Grand
Rapids. Office hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 5,
7 to 3



**To cure a pain in the
pocketbook**
 make your order say
“Old Faithful” HEMLOCK
Lumber

It is worth your while to study the
 lumber question a little when you
 build. Avoid paying more for wood
 which is no better, or not so good,
 but which costs more simply because
 it comes a greater distance. Insist
 on “Old Faithful” HEMLOCK for
everything except the White Cedar
 shingles and Birch trim and doors.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.
 Everything in Quality Lumber
 and Building Material
 Grand Rapids, Wis.

We chose to sell the

Maxwell

—because

We KNOW that the Maxwell Motor Company, is the kind of a concern which will manufacture a product exactly as it claims, and will stand back of its product both morally and financially.

Our investigation of the Maxwell Company before signing an agency contract showed that:

It represents an investment of \$38,000,000.

There are four mammoth factories employing 12,000 men.

There are 57 acres of floor space.

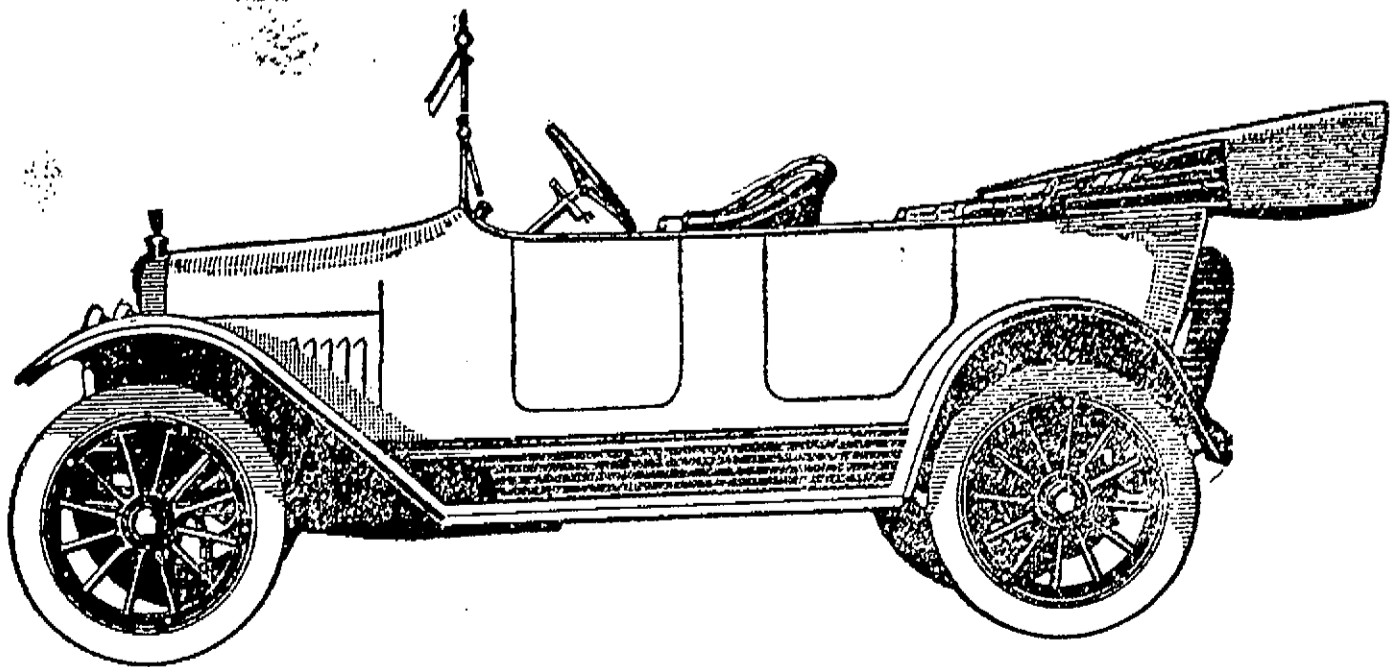
There is an actual production for the season of 1917 of 125,000 cars.

The Maxwell Company is one of the three largest manufacturers of automobiles.

We are satisfied that the Maxwell is a remarkably high quality car—and an unequalled value. The facts that we have just stated regarding the Maxwell Company insure that the Maxwell Car will give you complete satisfaction.

NATWICK ELECTRIC COMPANY

LOCAL AGENTS



Completely Equipped

\$595

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Grand Rapids, Wisconsin
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CHIROPRACTOR
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If you are sick, the cause is in your spine. Take CHIROPRACTIC "SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS" and get well.
Consultation Hours: 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
Phone 878 Consultation Free
Lady Attendants

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
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LAWYER
Loans and Collections, Commercial and Probate Law, Office across from Church's Drug Store
Personal Attention Given All Work
Office Phone 251, Residence 186

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Mackinnon Block, Phone 836
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ORSON P. COCHRAN
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D. D. CONWAY
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Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

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Practice Limited to
EYES, EARS, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted correctly. Ear and Eye Surgeon, Riverview Hospital, Office in Wood County Bank Building, Telephone No. 254.

WELL DRILLING!

We are prepared to do your WELL DRILLING at reasonable prices. We have two modern machines and will operate your "round."
Satisfaction Guaranteed
CARL KRONHOLM
Phone 353 Rudolph
Address Grand Rapids, Wis., R. 4



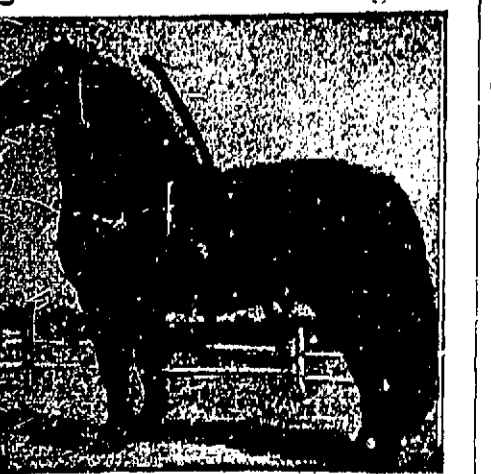
LET'S TALK IT OVER
You like good cake and we have VICTORIA FLOUR to sell. It seems that we should get together right away for our mutual advantage.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Highest Prices Paid for HIDES AND FURS

Hides, per lb.22c
Horsehides, each . . . \$8.00
Skunk hides, each . . \$2.00 to \$8.00
Furbies, per lb.5c
Auto tires, per lb.4c
Inner tubes, per lb.8c
Muskrat skins, each . . 25 to 50c
Rags, per lb.2c
Paper, per hundred lbs. . 30 to 40c
Magazines, per 100 lbs. . 70c

LOUIS JOSEPH
East Side, near Eugene Millers
Phone 874



I have for sale 14 head of Registered Percheron Horses, all black, ranging from weanlings to 8 years old. Five stallions and the rest mares. Also one Registered Belgian Stallion, sorrel with silver mane and tail coming 4 years old. Will sell at farmers prices, for cash or on time.

N. G. RATELLE
Rudolph, Wis.

PLUG THE LEAK

\$254,400 is wasted each year in the city schools of Wisconsin through non-promotion of school children. Eight per cent of the yearly expenses in the public schools goes to educating repeaters. Fifty-three per cent or more than one-half of all children in Wisconsin schools are over age for the grade in which they are working. Five out of every eight children who enter the first grade drop out before the completion of the eighth. These statements are contained in a bulletin, "Suggestive Studies on School Conditions," issued by State Superintendent of Public Instruction, C. P. Carey. They may well give the people of Wisconsin cause for thought. Doubtless lack of home cooperation, poor teaching, and poverty which leads children to leave school to go to work, are responsible in part, but there is another factor, the importance of which is likely to be underestimated.

The search-light of medical inspection has revealed our schools to be filled with children handicapped in body and mind by physical defects. Such defects, reacting unfavorably upon the mentality, cause retardation in school. Lack of proper food, resulting in malnutrition and anemia, explains many of the sick brains with which school teachers impatiently struggle.

Again, the avenues which should form the natural approach to the child's mind may be blocked. Defects such as cataracts, dislocated lenses, imperfect vision and hearing, explain many of the failures and repeaters. Even a thing so lightly regarded by most parents, as defective teeth, has its part in dragging down the child. Breeding and unclean teeth pollute the blood and lower the vitality of the child who is required to absorb their drainage.

"The child who falls, the child who must repeat the same grade twice or more, the child who drops out of school before completing the eighth grade frequently will be found to be physically disabled."

To save money, to permit four school systems to fulfill its high purpose, to protect and nourish instead of maiming childhood, why may not parents demand that greater attention be paid to physical fitness? A well mind cannot exist in a sick body. Compulsory education must not mean compulsory physical degeneration.

APT PUPIL

"These kids I teach aren't a bit slow," observed a school teacher. "In fact, I'm afraid they read the papers. The other day I proposed the following problem to my arithmetic class: 'A rich man dies and leaves \$1,000,000. One-fifth is to go to his wife, one-sixth to his son, one-seventh to his daughter, one-eighth to his brother and the rest to foreign missions. What does each get?' 'A lawyer,' said the littlest boy in the class promptly. 'Case and Comment.'"

COMPETENT

"So you want to marry my daughter?"
"Yes, sir."
"Got any money saved up?"
"Yes, sir."
"Could you let me have \$5,000 on my unsecured note?"
"I could, but I wouldn't."
"I guess you can take care of her all right. She's yours, my boy, and here's a five-cent cigar."—Washington Herald.

THE STANDARD

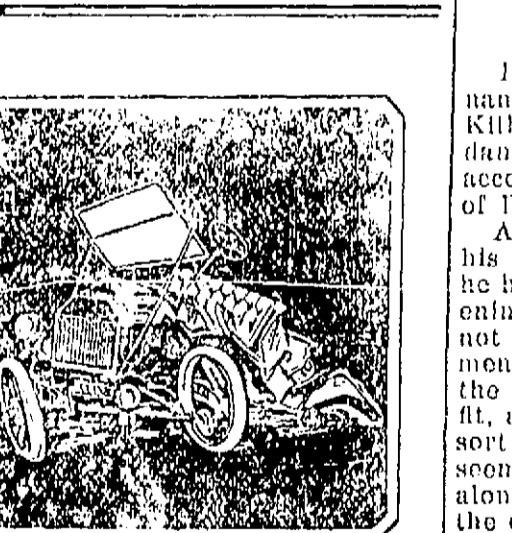
Mrs. Willis—I am so ashamed! Our house was finally cleaned at all this year.
Mrs. Willis—That so?
Mrs. Willis—Yes. I don't know how it happened, but there were at least five days left between the time I finished the last room of the spring cleaning and the time I began the first room of the fall cleaning.—Puck.

VARYING IT

"Er—er—some of the facetious gentlemen in the congregation," says the minister, as the deacons prepare to take up the collection, "have been in the habit of dropping buttons into the plate. Might I suggest that in view of a recent arrival at the parsonage they substitute safety pins for the time being?"—Judge.

NOT NECESSARY

Barber—Hair cut? Yes, sir. Take this chair, sir.
Customer—Thanks. I suppose I needn't take my collar off.
Barber—Oh, no, sir. Keep your hat on if you like, sir.—Onlooker.



A Bad Smash

does not scare us in the least, for we can fix up no matter what the complaint. We make a specialty of Ford repairs and carry a large stock of parts.
Oldest garage in Wood Co.

GEO. HUNTINGTON,
Opposite the East Side City Hall,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

Put Mother, Not Baby, on Bottle

You never heard this argument before. We all know Mother's milk is best for baby. But what to give mother to enable her to supply milk when the amount of nourishing milk is so small? We have found HEMO is a nourishment that will increase the milk supply and at the same time enable mother to get much needed strength. When too, it is so appetizing and delicious that it is welcomed at a time when most foods are not.
Makes a delicious food drink by simply adding water.
We suggest you try a 50c package with our guarantee of satisfaction.
OTIS'S PHARMACY
Grand Rapids, Wis.

BACK IN OLD WISCONSIN

They talk of California, They say the climate's grand, They sing of old Hampshires, Also of "Dixie Land Georgia, They sing of Tennessee, I'll sing of Old Wisconsin, It's good enough for me.

In Nebraska there's a cyclone; In Kansas there's a flood; While down in old Missouri They wake knee deep in mud. In Texas there's the terror of Submersion by the sea; In Wisconsin we have neither— It's good enough for me.

The east coast has its hurricanes. The west coast has its fogs. The north is full of snow and ice. The south is full of heat. I've traveled Uncle Sam's domain, And some across the sea; But life in Old Wisconsin, It's good enough for me.

—Wisconsin Farmer.

SIGEL

Leander Anderson left last week for Globe, Arizona, where he has secured employment.

John Sandstrom has gone to Ironwood, Michigan, where he will work in a mine.

William Perkins has been on the sick list the past week.

William Kronstedt, who left last week for Merrill, is working in a lumber camp, had one of his fingers badly crushed. He was taken to a hospital in Merrill.

Walter Nyström is employed at the Custer home at Sherry.

John and Andrew Lindquist of Lansing, Michigan, arrived here last Thursday and will stay with the homes of their uncles, Lee and Gust Anderson.

Albert Jacobson has gone to Globe, Arizona, where he will seek employment.

Mrs. Claus Johnson has returned to her home in Grand Rapids after visiting for some time with her daughter.

Charles Gustafson has built an addition to his barn.

Mrs. Gust Anderson visited friends in Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. Knuth has gone to Quincy, Illinois, where she will visit her friends until after the holidays.

Charles Anderson of Merrill is here to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.

SHERRY

S. T. Shaffer of Medicine Hat, Alberta has returned home after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith.

The Presbyterian Sunday school have begun a red and blue contest for the purpose of enlarging the membership of the school. The winning side will be given a banquet at the close of the contest in March by the losing side.

The Sherry telephone exchange has been moved to Jos. Lang's.

M. Moran and family moved to Schenck last Friday where they will make their future home.

Fay West was a Wausau visitor the past week.

The Presbyterian Sunday school will give their Christmas program on Monday evening.

Louis Wernfurther had the misfortune to sustain a broken arm the past week, and was taken to the St. Joseph hospital for treatment.

Hugh Williams and daughter Lela spent Friday in Marshfield.

John E. Jones, our mail man, has been confined to his home the past week with illness.

Leslie Cutler, accompanied by Andrew Gilbertson of Dodgeville, visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Parks, the past week.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Presbyterian church met at the church parlors Saturday afternoon at their regular meeting, with Mrs. Hugh Jones as leader. The annual election of officers was held, and the following officers elected: Mrs. Geo. Powell, president; Mrs. Frank Parks, vice president; Mrs. Romanzo Parks, secretary and Mrs. B. W. Gates, treasurer. The ladies served supper in the church basement in the evening.

Mrs. P. P. West and sons Paul and LeRoy, have returned from a visit of several weeks at Minneapolis.

Arthur Smith purchased a new automobile the past week.

Prof. Bennett of the N. C. I. was a Marshfield visitor Saturday.

WANTS BIG DAMAGES

Pittsville Record: A fellow by the name of C. E. Matthews, halting from Kilbourn, claims that he has been damaged to the extent of \$5,000 on account of the sidewalks in the city of Pittsville.

A letter to Mayor Hoover stated his claims and to back this up later he has written a second letter threatening a suit at law if his demands are not complied with. He makes no mention of an attorney "witty" who the city might settle if they see so fit, as is the case with claims of this sort the world over. Mr. Matthews seems content to handle his case alone so far, and to date has done nothing to mention except that they were contracted in the southern part of the city on the sidewalks.

BURON

Albert Zuger, James Akey and Geo. Fisher and wife transacted business in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Harry Peterson has put in an order for a new Ford car.

Paul Kolman bought a driving horse from Fred Rolmer last week.

Some of the Rudolph farmers are hauling rock for the dam.

Fred Newby was on the sick list the past week.

Albert Schill of Hewitt, Joe Schill and Andrew Strap of Ashford and Andrew Schill of the Rapids were town visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Shank and two children of Sartell, Minn., are visiting at the Joe Pohant and Percy Kampfer homes over the holidays.

Nick Zimmermann was on the sick list the past week.

Fred Shearrier was a business visitor at the mill one day last week.

Mrs. Lou Rayo of Rudolph spent the latter part of last week at the A. L. Akey home. She returned to her home Saturday.

The dance at the Park hall last Thursday night was quite well attended, and all report a good time.

Mrs. Allie Hoover of Pittsville spent a few days in our town visiting with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Fisher.

Mr. Cornfield, the bookkeeper at the mill here, was in Chicago last week on business.

REVENUE LAWS TO BE BORNE IN MIND

The revised revenue law enacted by congress last September made a number of changes in the special tax (government license) features which become effective January 1, 1917, and will prove of general interest at this time.

The special tax of \$4.80 per year which all dealers in tobacco were required to pay under the provisions of the old law is repealed, effective January 1st. The special taxes on dealers in cigars, tobacco, and cigars, and on commission merchants and capital and surplus of banks are also repealed.

The special taxes on billiard and pool tables, theatres, public exhibitions, circuses, carnivals, and customhouse brokers, manufacturers of cigars and manufacturers of tobacco are continued and made a part of the permanent legislation, with modifications as stated below. All billiard and pool tables and howling alleys, except those in private homes, are taxed at the rate of \$5.00 each per year. This includes all tables and alleys in clubs, lodge halls, church auxiliaries, and similar establishments, which were exempt from taxation under the former law.

Theatres in cities and villages of less than 5000 inhabitants pay one-half the former rate of tax per seat, based on seating capacity, while those in cities of 5000 or more pay the same rate of annual tax as was levied under the former law.

There is also levied a special tax on stock brokers and on the stock of all corporations having an amount of stock outstanding of a market value in excess of \$50,000, the excess being taxed at the rate of 50c per thousand of market value. Every corporation having outstanding capital stock of the market value of \$75,000 or more is required to file a return with the collector of internal revenue, although they may not be subjected to tax and are subject to penalty in case of failure to file such return.

All persons, firms and corporations subject to any of these taxes are required by law to file in the offices of the collector of internal revenue a sworn return of liability not later than January 31, and pay the amount of tax due the government. Delinquency in filing the return results in 50 per cent additional tax being assessed against the delinquent.

Collector of Internal Revenue Williams is mailing blank forms to the address of all parties whose names appear on the records of his office to be used in making return. However, as the law places upon the taxpayer the obligation of making voluntary return, if parties subject to any of these taxes fail to receive proper blanks during the month of December, application for the same should be made to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Madison, Wis.

GUM ON STAMPS IS MADE OF BEST GRADE OF TAPIOCA

517,000 Pounds Used During Year on Forty Million Stamps

Every time you "lick" a stamp you are tasting the finest quality tapioca starch—the kind from which mother used to make those delicious puddings.

The gum on all postage stamps is made by scientifically roasting the starch of the finest quality ordinary tapioca, says a government bulletin.

Last year enough tapioca was used in making the year's output of stamps to give every man, woman and child in the city of New York a big dish of tapioca pudding, says the bulletin. This amount of tapioca—517,000 pounds—was used in putting "stickings" on 11,250,000 postage stamps, representing a face value of \$21,250,000.

The sheets of 100 2-cent stamps are sent to the 60,000 postoffices in the United States piled up, would make a pile six miles high, and pile up 16,000 miles long. There are ten rows of stamps in each sheet, so the strip of single stamps would be more than 160,000 miles long.

Forty million postage stamps are printed every day in the government plant. The paper required for the fiscal year of 1915 amounted to 1,200,000 pounds and to make this paper 2,500 spruce trees, covering sixty acres of North Carolina land were ground into pulp. This was enough lumber to build fifty large houses.

The paper itself would print an edition of 3,500,000 twenty-page, seven-column newspapers. Five hundred men are employed in the pulp factory in North Carolina and 500 more work in the paper mills at Hamilton, Ohio. Six hundred men are engaged in manufacturing and distributing the stamps.

It has been the aim of the bureau to make the stamps artistic, says the report. The most skilled engravers in the world are employed in the manufacture of the stamps, according to the government's statement. Never in the history of the department has an attempt been made at counterfeiting.

Long tests and experiments have been conducted by the department to find colors that would not fade. A new rotary stamp press combines twenty-three operations in one. It prints, gums and perforates the stamps and cuts them into sections ready for shipment to the postmasters. By the use of this new press and machine a saving of 65 per cent, or \$250,000, has been effected each year in the cost of printing.

Incubators resembling quite closely those in use at the present time are said to have been in use in Egypt 4,000 years ago.



Table Linen Snowy White

We take particular care in handling table linens. You will have no regrets if you let us do this work for you. Every piece will be returned to you snowy white and faultlessly ironed. We are sure our work will delight you.

Normington Bros. The Launderers

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Daily Block, East Side, Telephone No. 243, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
North Second Street, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401. Night calls, 402

Goggin, Braxton & Goggin
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the Mackinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 104

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
House phone No. 69, Store 213, Spafford's Building, East Side, John Kruse, residence phone No. 435.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Much of the discomfort which commonly receives the name "dyspepsia" and which harasses people in middle and late adult life has had its origin in childhood. Many a child "who was always able to eat anything" is now grown into a man or a woman who needs carefully to watch at every meal to avoid articles of diet that destroy intestinal and mental peace. We pay for everything we get somehow, somewhere and sometime. Future care in diet is one form of payment for early carelessness.

Speedy meals and gulping is another cause of indigestion. While the habit is frequently begun in childhood it can be broken in later life. Chewing the food is the beginning of the digestive process. As one physician says to his patients, it is the only one of the steps in digestion which man can control. And yet how few intelligent people there are who thus control the mastication of their food.

The average person whose work or play does not create a thirst, does not drink as much water as is needed to properly flush the intestinal tract and rid the body of its wastes. Another physician bluntly says that the individual who doesn't drink an abundance of water with which to wash the insides of his intestines is as dirty as the individual who doesn't bathe his body or clean his teeth.

Sluggish bowels are responsible for much of the indisposition from which people suffer. Millions of dollars have been accumulated by makers of so-called "tonics" the only virtue of which lies in some cathartic remedy they contain. It is far better to take drugs for constipation than to remain constipated, but it would be far better to overcome the disorder by natural means. Drinking larger quantities of water and eating more stringy vegetables furnish two economical and efficient natural methods of overcoming constipation.

The mixture of a little human brains will be found to improve the planning, cooking and eating of meals.

WOULDN'T DO

"It's useless to urge me to marry you. When I say no I mean no."
"Always."
"Invariably."
"And can nothing ever break your determination when once you make up your mind?"
"Absolutely nothing."
"Well, I wouldn't care to marry a girl like that, anyhow."—Boston Transcript.

TREACHEROUS

You look annoyed. What's the matter?
"Bertha told me a secret the other day, and I can't tell you what it is."
"Why not?"
"I've forgotten it."—Pole Mole.

NEW HOME

Howard Amundson sawed wood for Charley Pike Monday and Tuesday.

Jacob Lutz was in this neighborhood buying cattle Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Amundson returned from Mauston where the latter underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Pike visited at the Victor Blasezyk home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Victor Blasezyk and two sons Harry and Arthur visited at the Mrs. E. J. Hoeft home Monday evening.

HANSEN

Henry Gotsinger of Rothschild was in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mrs. Carl Gotsinger of Cranmore has returned home after a short visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. August Stake, Jr. spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stake.

The interest on the amount invested in the materials necessary to build a machine shed is in most cases a good deal less than the amount already tied up in machinery to be protected. The slipshod manner in which high priced farm machinery is exposed to the elements constitutes one of the big yet avoidable leaks in American farm management.

PLEASANT HILL

Mrs. A. Zellner arrived home last week after a week's visit with relatives at Princeton.

The Ladies' Aid delivered the Bible text calendars which they sold, the first of the week.

Hattie Friedrich spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Lida Smallbrook.

Don't forget the Cantata at the church Christmas eve, at 8 o'clock. The annual church meeting will be held Thursday, December 28, at one o'clock p. m.

There is some talk of a meeting to be held in the near future to organize a farmers' telephone.

Don J. C. Barthol of Milwaukee, gold agent of the Wisconsin Anti-Saloon League, will speak at the Pleasant Hill church the first part of January. Date will be announced.

The people of Wisconsin may have a chance to vote on constitutional prohibition, is a Democratic legislator will introduce a bill to that effect in this session of the legislature.

Earl Robinson is on the sick list. Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Andrews next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Lowell, who visited friends in our town, returned to their home last week.

Don't worry, girls. The men who are indignant about the low-necked waists are the same fellows who would take a good long rubber if they thought you couldn't see them when they were doing it.

For small towns that swarm with mines of various breeds, sizes and colors, there is no method of getting rid of the pests so effective as the levying of a good stiff tax by the town authorities and, after this is done, seeing that the tax is paid.

BIG ANNUAL ROAD MEETING HELD AT MADISON

Sixth Annual Road School of the Wisconsin Highway Commission To be Held in Capital City January 29 to February 3, Inclusive

The Sixth Annual Road School of the Wisconsin Highway Commission, an event looked forward to by all road builders in the state, will be held in the state capitol at Madison the week commencing January 29. At this meeting all recent developments in road and bridge construction, maintenance and administration will be discussed by experts from Wisconsin and other states. All who are interested in any phase of road or street construction are invited to attend.

Last year the registration at the road school was over 700. It is expected that even this high water mark will be exceeded this year, due to the increased interest in the subject of road improvement.

The usual exhibit of road machinery, motor trucks and road materials will be held in connection with the road school.

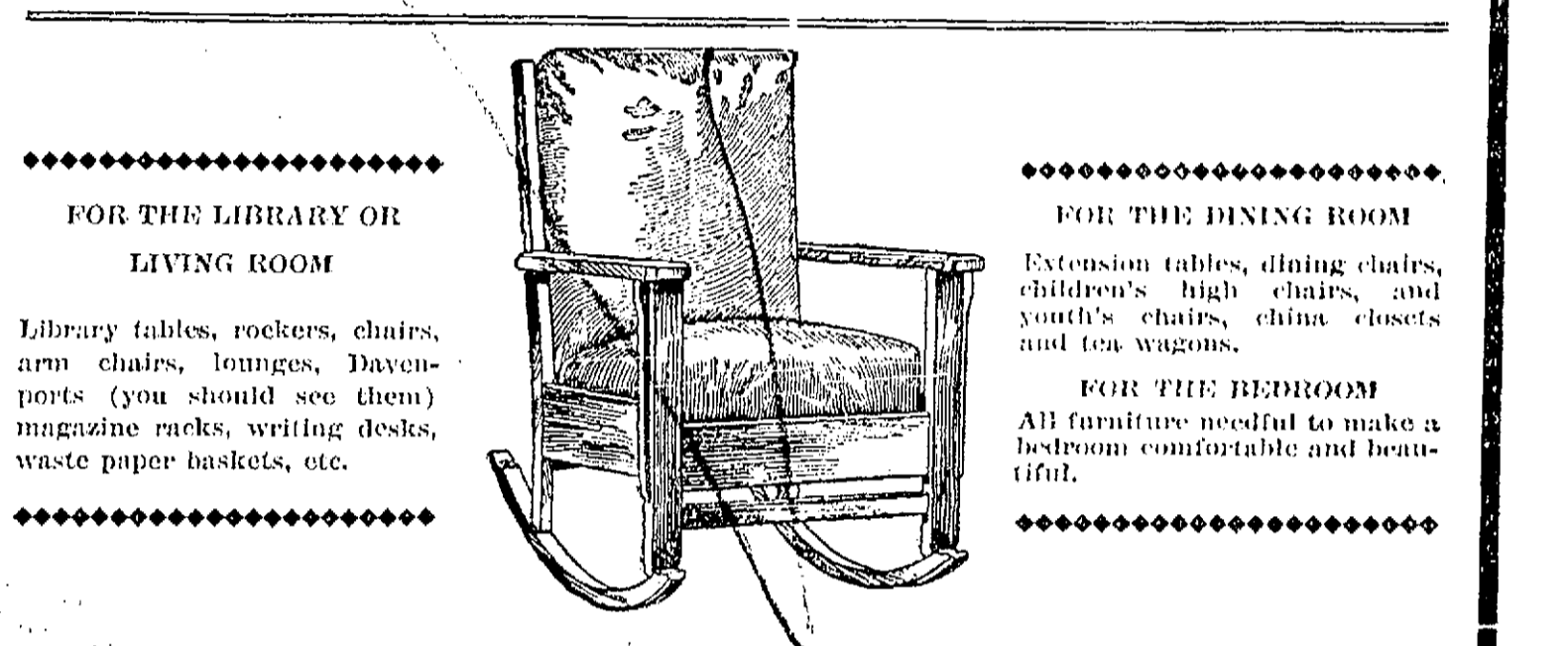
Those desiring to attend would do well to make their hotel reservations immediately as the hotels will be crowded.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT NATWICK'S

Reduction in Prices During the Holiday Season
Gifts That Are Beautiful, Lasting and Practical

This Year—Make your Christmas gift a USEFUL ONE—a gift that goes into the home and stays there to be enjoyed by all within the family circle. We are prepared to meet your Christmas wants and you can save money by shopping at

J. W. NATWICK'S FURNITURE STORE



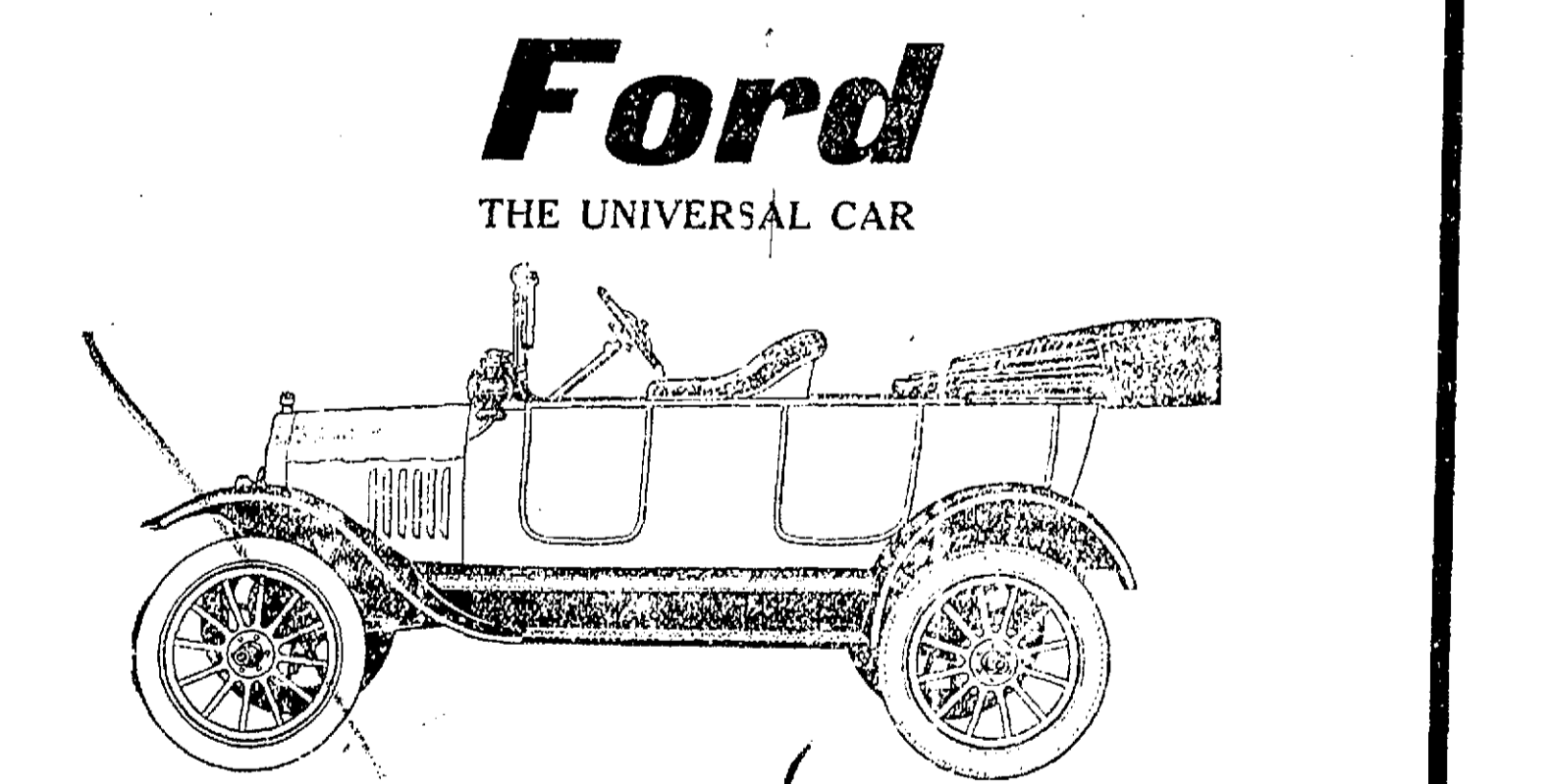
SEWING MACHINES

THE FREE NEW HOME NEW IDEAL

We also carry other articles such as men's smoking stands, telephone tables, carpets, pedestals, pictures, childrens nursery chairs, cedar chests, waste paper baskets, etc.

J. W. NATWICK

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR



XMAS

The Farmer's wife
On Xmas morn'
Fed her chicks
With wheat and corn.
For her the day
Meant nothing new
She did the work
She had to do.
One more Xmas
Like all the rest
She was blessed
While some were blessed.
But hark, a sound
Came from the gate
Her husband rumbled
Before too late!
She had helped him
Thru sin and rain
Thru hunger and thirst,
Grief and pain.
But this was all
To be forgot.
Pleasure now
Was to be her lot;
A Merry Christmas!
Loud he cried
I bought a FORD
Come take a ride.

You can't make a mistake by ordering at present prices
Touring—\$860 F. O. B. Factory Roadster—\$345

JENSEN & EBBE, Distributors

DESIGNED FOR SHALLOW LOT

Brick and Shingle House That Meets Conditions Frequently Existing in All Towns.

ATTRACTIVE IN EVERY WAY

Placing the Building With Its Wide Side to the Street is an Advantage, Both in the Matter of Looks and Conservation of Space—Porch Made Feature.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 137 Franklin Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

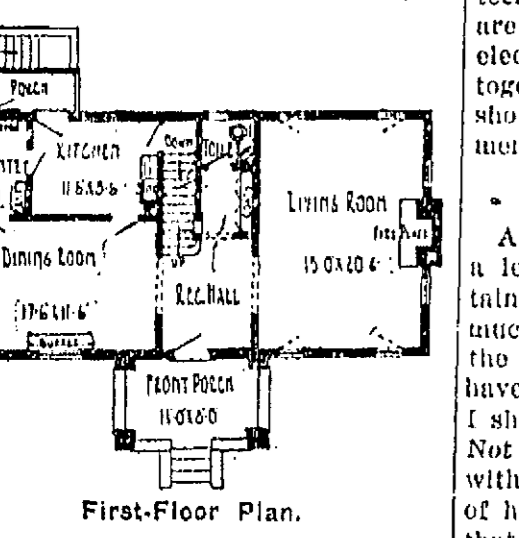
There is often found a condition, in laying out the streets of a town or city, which necessitates the formation of several lots which are not of standard depth. Such a condition might exist where two streets intersect at an angle other than 90 degrees. In such a case lots are laid out on two sides of the triangle as near to the apex as they may be carried without cutting down the depth to a value which will hamper the sale of the lots. If the angle of intersection of the streets is small, there will be a rather large piece of land which is usually not suitable for residences. That the size of this strip can be cut down by making the lots wider near the apex may be realized by properly designing the houses built on the shallow lots is a certainty. The shallow lots would be preferred property if assurance could be given that the houses would look well in their peculiar positions.

There are a few conditions which may be observed in order to produce



the best possible effect in the appearance of the houses built on the narrow lots. Of course, it will be necessary to design these houses with the larger dimension across the front. This often helps the room arrangement rather than causing difficulty in grouping of rooms. As far as the exterior appearance is concerned, there is an advantage in the wider side of the houses being placed near the street, in that many pleasing effects are possible in the window and porch design, and the wall finish is more effective than in the case of a smaller wall surface. Another advantage of this type of house is found in the possibility of artistic and distinctive roof treatment.

The building line should, of course, be maintained in accordance with that which is established by the majority of



houses in the block. If the division of the property into lots is carried to the apex of the triangle with a lot on each street as the final division, each of the houses on those lots should be designed in the manner of a house, which is to face on two streets. This division of lots is often preferred to the division which places a single lot at the apex, on account of the fact that the last house, in the latter case, is exposed on three sides to public view, and incidentally the owner of this lot has the improvement of two streets and two sides of a house to contend with in case these developments are brought into effect.

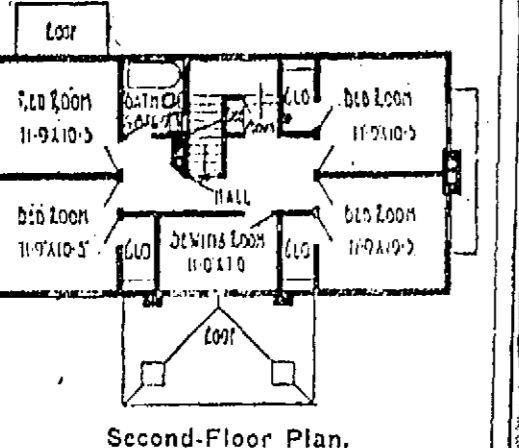
The remaining small triangle which cannot be used for residence purposes is an excellent spot for the city or town to take up and improve with shrubbery, flower gardens and ornamental concrete or stone work. The brightening effect which these little beauty spots have in towns and cities is attested to by any number of examples of this treatment throughout the country.

Because most city lots are deep and narrow, it is unusual to see a house designed as a city home which has its longer dimension across the front. Aside from the few cases already mentioned in which it is necessary to cut lots of peculiar shape on account of streets intersecting at sharp angles, the only place where a house with wide front is likely to be used is on a corner lot which offers frontage on two streets. Even if plenty of room is available, the usual custom is to build a house with its narrow side to the front, even though such a practice robs the owner of space which might be

used as a large front or back lawn and presents the narrow side of the house as the only part that is ever noticed by passers-by.

The design shown here presents an unusually attractive appearance from the street. Since the gable roof is placed with its ridge parallel to the street, the tile-covered surface, broken by the dormer with its six square windows, is a prominent feature. The upper floor is finished with shingles, while the first floor walls are of brick, trimmed with white stone or stock terra cotta. Details are carefully worked out to produce a nicely balanced appearance. A special feature of the front porch construction is the manner in which the brick columns are carried up through the roof and capped with a white stone or terra cotta slab. Or nautical masts may be placed on these columns and flowers planted in them in the summer time. The canopy over the windows on either side of the chimney is covered with tile similar to that used on the roof.

The front door opens into a reception hall from which eared openings lead to the living room, dining room and back through a hall to the toilet. The hall has space provided for coats. The living room occupies the entire end of the house on one side of the reception hall. The fireplace is built into the center of the wall opposite the hall. This room has two casement windows at each end and two windows on the side. The dining room is on the other side of the hall. A buffet is built under the window in the front wall of the house. Arrangements for serving meals are especially well handled, since the dining room may be entered from both the kitchen and the pantry. The latter room is a model of



Second-Floor Plan.

convenience. A wide shelf is built under the window with a case on either side. The refrigerator, which is fed from the rear porch, is handy to this shelf.

Four bedrooms, a sewing room and a bath open from the hall on the second floor.

Improvement in Illumination. Nearly every year has brought out a better, and at the same time a cheaper form of light. Nobody knows when experiments in electrical illumination will be terminated, or when some unknown form of light may be brought into use. The Museum Ethnological exhibit at Washington goes as far as the simple carbon filament light, but in the division of mechanical technology in the older building there are many interesting examples of early electric lamps and lighting apparatus together with later improvements showing the many phases of development in the art of illumination.

Simply Impossible. A Chicago woman who had received a legal summons to appear in a certain court at a certain period was much put out thereby. In explaining the matter to a friend, she said: "I shall not appear—could not, in fact, not only am I not socially acquainted with Judge Jones, but the whole tone of his communication is so impossible that I absolutely refuse to know him."

Startling Preference. Forrest had just started to school and was shy toward his teacher, so she selected a lesson about a dog and endeavored to get some expression from him. She talked about the dog in the picture, told him that she liked a big, curly, black dog best, and then asked what kind of dog he liked best. She was considerably surprised when he answered, "Green ones."

No Peace for Him. Willie was out walking with his mother, when she thought she saw a boy on the other side of the street making faces at her darling.

"Willie," asked mother, "is that horrid boy making faces at you?"

"He is," replied Willie, giving his coat a tug. "Now, mother, don't start any peace talk—you just hold my coat for about five minutes."

A Stipulation. "There's only one thing I ask," said the loser of a freak election bet.

"What's that," inquired the winner.

"If you're going to stand by and see that I out all this molasses with a toothpick, I want you to admit that you won the bet and are insisting on its payment. Don't you pretend that you are my keeper."

Has To. "I don't believe in capital punishment."

"Then you ought to listen to a white to our neighbor's daughter executing her pieces on the piano."

Thought Him the Stock's Agent. Carol, aged three, while at her grandfather's store, was very much interested in a traveling salesman and a small case he carried. Looking up at him intently she said: "Is you a doctor?"

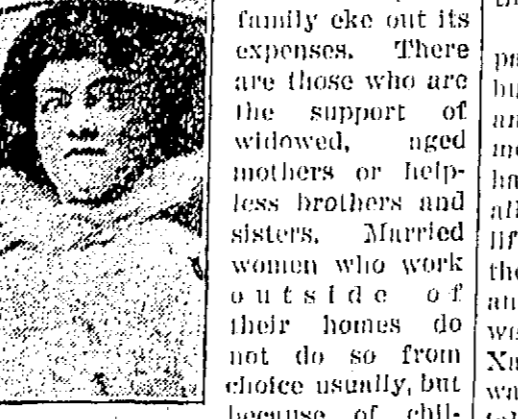
"No," until he picked up his case to go, then she said with much excitement, "Does you sell babies?"

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

WHY WOMEN WORK.

"Book of Ages, clift for me—
'Twas a woman sang it now;
Sung it slow and slowly—
With a hand on her aching brow,
Rode the song as storm-tossed bird
Flutters with weary wing the air;
Every note with sorrow sweet,
Every syllable a prayer,
Sung as only they can sing
Who life's heavy pain have pressed,
Sung as only they can sing
Who behold the promised rest."

It cannot be said that women who toil do so for the love of it. Each has her own secret ambition which urges her on. The young girl is anxious to add her mite to help her family ease out its expenses. There are those who are the support of widowed, aged mothers or helpless brothers and sisters. Married women who work are often driven to it by the necessities of life. They find out that the husband who believed him to be and that he is close with his money as a miser. He discovers she has a temper. Xanthippe has nothing on her in the way of temper. They have taken each other for better or for worse. Each makes the best of a bad bargain.



Laura Jean Libbey.

With that malignant envy which turns pale and shivers when a friend prevails, which merits and success pursue with hate and dreads the worth it cannot imitate.

About the sorriest experience a woman can have is to gather around her a coterie of women whom she calls friends, knowing there is not one among them who is or would be all that that sacred term implies. One is always on her guard with a stranger, but she whom she trusts can break down the gate of reserve and in a burst of confidence give her most carefully guarded secrets. It is always the so-called "friend" who gives the outside world an intimation that she could unfold a scandal, were she so inclined, and in the end betrays the confidence which has been vested in her.

It is a rare thing for a beautiful woman, if she has also popularity and wealth, to gather about her woman comrades who honestly admire her fairness of face, her wit and pleasing personality, rejoicing that she has such advantages over them. If she trusts any one of them with the knowledge that she dusts a little powder on her nose, or that she has a scandal, were she so inclined, and in the end betrays the confidence which has been vested in her.

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the first to get his eyes free from ill-fortune's bandages, though he is too wise to let the partner of his joys and sorrows into the secret of that fact. He sees the woman who gives her hair a hasty brush in the morning ere she rushes to the kitchen to prepare his breakfast quite a different person from the dainty, duffed-up sweetheart he lost his heart to in the other days. When he sees her scrubbing the floor in a ragged wrapper, or toiling over a washtub or ironing board, instead of having the desire to fold her in his arms and kiss her, he can scarcely refrain from the impulse to seize his hat and fly from her as fast and as far as he can get. Home is home pictures cool love in the breast of the man who has admiration for beauty in woman.

The wife finds that life holds disillusionments when her husband's attitude toward her is unendlessly changing, when he grumbles over the mundanity of the coffee, the toughness of the griddle cakes and her clumsiness in serving them. This provokes the angry retort that if he was so over-particular about his meals he should have married an experienced cook, which he well knew she was not. When he answers that every girl who works should be able to get up a good meal, he is not, why not?—then the trouble begins to heat.

The first disagreement may be patched up, another and yet others, but with each exchange of unpleasantness grows a little wider. After each has tossed off the mask of courtesy all the other little trials of married life creep in. She finds out he is not the teetotaler she believed him to be and that he is close with his money as a miser. He discovers she has a temper. Xanthippe has nothing on her in the way of temper. They have taken each other for better or for worse. Each makes the best of a bad bargain.

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The Atonement

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"You must beg me off."

"It can't be done, Mr. Walton."

"I have a most important deal on—absence from my office or neglect might imperil thousands."

"Sorry, but the judge absolutely refuses to accept an excuse. Should you fail to respond to the summons you risk a jail sentence for contempt of court."

Thus over the telephone, Arthur Walton, at one end, his lawyer at the other, both anxious and excited.

Arthur Walton, broker, hung up the receiver with almost a groan. He glanced at his watch. He was summoned for jury service at ten. It lacked only twenty minutes of that hour.

"I am going to court," he curtly informed the office boy. "Fold any callers till eleven. By that time I will either return or send a message."

Then Walton swung from his office, distracted and worried. He tried to think up all kinds of excuses to present to the judge to release him from jury duty. Three squares proceeded, a breathless hail hailed him. It came from his office boy.

"Oh, Mr. Walton!" panted the boy. "Mr. Gregory is at the office and says if he can't see you at once he will have to go to some other broker with those Interstate Electric bonds."

Walton wavered. He grew almost pale. To lose the sale of the bonds meant to lose a possible five thousand dollars.

"Tell him I can't come," he fairly growled, recalling the warning of his lawyer.

"Maybe at noon, Moreland!" Walton shouted the name and dashed across the street. He caught sight of a shabbily dressed, dissipated looking man. There was an expression in Walton's eyes like that of a shipwrecked sailor catching at a life buoy.

He grasped at the arm of the man, pulled him to one side and demanded abruptly:

"Moreland, do you want to make a hundred dollars?"

The other stared at his interlocutor incredulously. Then his tricky eyes glittered.

"Do it?" he cried covetously. "Try me!"

"Can I trust you? Are you sober and honorable enough to carry through what you undertake? Listen, and don't lose a moment. Here is a writ—summonsing me as a juror in branch 2 of the criminal court. Here is my card. I can't serve without losing a lot of money. Go as my substitute. Answer to my name. No one knows me in the court. Serve the week or two weeks, as Arthur Walton, and—yes, I'll give you two hundred dollars the day you bring me your juror certificate."

"That's settled," announced Moreland, scrupulous and conscienceless mercenary. "I'll do the job and none the wiser. An advance would give me better courage, though."

Here, and Walton counted out fifty dollars. The balance when you are discharged from jury service. Don't fail me," and off went Walton, relieved, joyful, never realizing the results of his impetuous action.

Retribution was a first consequence, he verily believed, when, having put through his bond deal, the securities went down the next day and he scored quite a loss. However, he was glad he had escaped a possible two weeks' exile from his beloved money-making.

Bad luck pursued him during the week. Five days he made engulfed half of his capital. He was not in the best of humor when one day Moreland, attired in a decent suit, but well filled up with liquor, sailed into his office.

"Well, I served on the jury like a little man!" he vaunted. "Come after the balance of the two hundred."

Walton paid the money silently. He regretted now, the way affairs had turned out, that he had juggled with the law, placed a load on his conscience and tampered with a scheme of the caliber of Moreland.

"It was easy!" chuckled Moreland, as he stowed away the roll of bills. "A big satisfaction, too. Say, I want to thank you for putting me in the way of paying off an old score."

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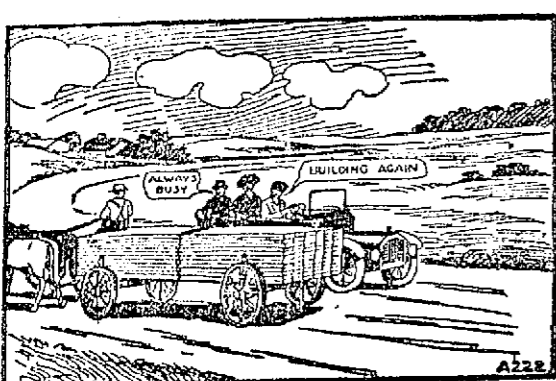
Our Christmas Greeting To You---

Our Greeting and Gift to you, our friends, at this Yuletide season, is the service of this Bank. We can conscientiously say that we have put in our time, thought and money to make this institution a true servant of the public. If we can prove to you in counsel, Security and Safety, real Bank Service, we shall feel that we have done our share as fellow men to repay you for your kind patronage the past year. Right now on the eve of the great holidays, we ask that you put us to the test and give us that opportunity.

Santa Claus Banks Here

Bank of Grand Rapids

West Side

A Load of Lumber Stands for Progress and Prosperity

When you drive towards home on a load of lumber, the impression goes out to all who behold.

Such expressions as "Something doing on the farm," "There's a man who is always busy," or "Building again," never hurt a farmer or his farm.

LOAD YOUR WAGON AT OUR YARD

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Your Festive Dinner

will lack "pep" unless you have some special beverage that compares favorably with the rest of the menu

Grand Rapids Beer


will add greatly to the enjoyment of your guests and yourself because it's appetizing, invigorating and health-giving.

Order a Case Today

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

24 Bottles for \$1.15 Phone 177

DID YOU KNOW IT FROM THE GOOD JUDGE'S LOOKS?



HERE, JUDGE, YOU SET MY FRIEND RIGHT. ISN'T THAT AS LARGE A CHEW AS YOU EVER TAKE?

I DIDN'T KNOW THE JUDGE EVER CHEWED.

THAT'S JUST IT—MY FRIEND NEVER NOTICE IT—PURE TOBACCO AND A SMALL CHEW!

It seems as though most men had just been waiting and waiting for W.B. CUT Chewing. Naturally it should be that way. Tobacco satisfaction and not a big chew is what tobacco lovers want. You couldn't get it the old way—cheap tobacco and excess sweetening. But rich tobacco, shredded, lightly salted, that's what makes tobacco satisfaction—that's why W.B. CUT is winning all this popularity.

Made by WEYMAN-BRITON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

FRONT YARDS SHOW WINDOWS

"Say, Perkins! Why did you plant all those bushes and trees in your front yard? They must be a lot of better when it comes to making the grass grow." This is what a Wisconsin farmer said to his neighbor one morning, when he found him busy trimming the shrubs.

"Well, I told you, it's like this," replied Mr. Perkins. "Five years ago I got to thinking that the farmstead was the farmer's show window. The storekeeper spends a lot of money fixing up his store window. Why wouldn't I pay the farmer to spend a little money on his?"

"I have spent on an average of \$10 a year for the last five years. First, I graded and seeded the lawn and kept the grass cut. The next year, I planted a few bushes and trees. The house seems more like our old home back east. Next, I planted these trees which you see here. I dug them up in the road lot. I used the white and Norway pine, willows and basswoods I use as a windbreak. A man from the university helped me to select the trees and showed me how to arrange them. He also gave suggestions in regard to the planting of shrubbery. I planted some apples and vines would hide the old shed and the pig pen from the dining room window and from the road."

"The third year, I placed these hardy roses along the garden fence, and planted the bushes on each side of the driveway gate."

"Last year I took out the straight path from the house to the main road, and put in the short concrete walk to the drive, and fixed the drive so that I could use that for a walk. That gave me this nice, big lawn in front of the house, and made it much easier when it came to the mowing. This spring I set out the lilacs, mock oranges, honeysuckles and arrowwoods along the west yard fence, and put the flowers in front of the bushes by the house. Now my little show window is nearly complete, and all it will cost is the upkeep."

"I have told you, Jones, why I planted the trees and shrubs, and now I will tell you the judge whether it pays to spend \$10 a year, for five years, in fixing up this farmer's show window."

THE CRUELTEST TEACHER

Is it not pathetic that mankind still needs whipping by such a calamity as the recent infantile paralysis epidemic to be awakened from its indifference to the need of preparedness against just such epidemics? Is it not a sad commentary on our public intelligence that innocent victims still must die that others may live? And is it not discouraging to know that our lessons need to be learned over and over again thru pain and sorrow?

Two great truths stand out concerning the recent infantile paralysis epidemic. The first is that fear still constitutes a more effective guide to right living than does knowledge and reason. The second is that there is a great, slow, needless and commonly unheeded waste of life going on which exceeds in the number of victims those of the sensational epidemics.

In New York, where over two thousand died from infantile paralysis, the general death rate was barely affected. Why? Because, for every child who died of this disease, another was saved from other preventable causes that would have resulted in attention in "peace times."

Read the following comment: "World's Work," which is not edited by a doctor nor a "health crank." Perhaps it may help some to learn a lesson without being knocked down by the death or crippling of their own children.

"Ordinarily, health workers have difficulty in persuading the people to follow the simple rules of hygiene. The fear of infantile paralysis has this year provided an effectual stimulus. Tenement houses have never been so clean, food has never been kept so free from pollution, medical advice has never been so carefully followed, and parents have never been so careful about keeping their children free from contamination."

"Tenements have been constantly inspected, streets regularly flushed, violations vigorously punished, health leaflets have been distributed and read by thousands, civic organizations and newspapers have given untiring attention to health matters. All these energies were concentrated upon one infection, yet the result has been to make the city cleaner and more wholesome and, despite a devastating epidemic, free from disease."

Let us, in Wisconsin, begin now to erect barriers against infantile paralysis and other preventable diseases which will kill and cripple, if necessary, to gain our respectful attention.

WHOSE NOSE

Did you ever hear the story about how a young man bawled out an unknown bore at the theatre? Well, here's how. He was standing up and trying to see the show. Some one leaned over his shoulder. The young man drew a handkerchief and, without looking around, pinched the man's nose with it.

"Here!" shouted the man above the din of the orchestra. "What do you mean by pulling my nose?"

"Pardon me," he apologized. "It was so close to my face that I thought it was mine. Was it really your nose?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JAPANESE HASH

"Speaking of Wallace Irwin's Japanese schoolboy of thirty-five," said a San Francisco newspaper man, "reminds me of a fellow I met. My wife went into the kitchen the other morning and asked 'Togo' what we were going to have for breakfast."

"Hash, my darling," Togo replied very solemnly.

"My wife explained that he had made a mistake in his English, but Togo was perfectly positive that he had been taught this phrase at school. Next day he brought her his song book and triumphantly showed her 'Hash, My Darling, Go to Sleep.' Saturday Evening Post.

A chrysanthemum has about so much vitality to devote to blossoms, and the size of the blossoms will quite closely vary in an inverse ratio to the number of buds that are left on the plant. To produce the big blossoms that are five and six inches in diameter but one bud is left to each big stalk.

That was a considerable as well as level headed housewife who rewarded the girl who had been working for her with a birthday party as an evidence of her appreciation of the fact that the latter had done her work well and faithfully and had been kind to the children. If more of this spirit were manifested by other mistresses of households there would be a lot less trouble in the matter of securing female help in the home and a good many less ads. in the weekly and daily papers under the heading "Girl Wanted."

—Splendid new line of rugs in treasury Brussels, Axminster, body Brussels and Wilton velvets, Highland Scotch wool art rugs and others, at J. R. Ragan's. 2t

OLD ACCOUNT SHOWS PRICES RANGED HIGH

A list of prices prevailing on staples in 1917, published from an old book kept by D. E. Pease of Richland Center, gives reason for more optimism over the present high price of living. While some of the cost of living prices were lower than now, many of them were far higher than present quotations.

Flour, per sack	\$1.50
Wheat, per bushel	1.20
Sugar, six pounds	1.00
Corn, per bushel	.75
Butter, per pound	.25
Eggs, per dozen	.40
Beans, per bushel	.60
Onions, per bushel	.50
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Apples, per bushel	.30
Oranges, per bushel	.20
Lemons, per bushel	.15
Strawberries, per bushel	.10
Raspberries, per bushel	.08
Blackberries, per bushel	.06
Cherries, per bushel	.05
Peaches, per bushel	.04
Plums, per bushel	.03
Apricots, per bushel	.02
Walnuts, per bushel	.01
Almonds, per bushel	.01
Pistachios, per bushel	.01
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Lent	

Away back when botanics were not thought of, someone admired the purple and white delights of autumn and

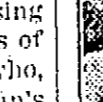
"In this subject," said the professor, "we have the practical business Square—though small—a triangle at the base, in fact; but well balanced at the important points at the thoughtful—eyes wide-awake—quick—restless—a policy eye, not denoting language—unless, perhaps, mere, business forms and rect statements." *And* *whispered* "foiled again!" friend; "and I'm afraid the old will fail to nest out the fact also! Sweeney is the cold-bloodedest on the face of the earth, and in more diabolical resources than

The speaker's voice, "dusty"
modulated, yet resonant as the
of a harp, now seemed of its
draw and hold each listener; we
certain extravagance of gesture
—a fantastic scene of both
and the speaker seemed very near
to fascination. And so flowed
curious utterance:
"And, cool and sweet,
My naked feet
Found dewy pathways throut-
ing about;
And out again
Where, down the lane,
The dust was dimpled with the

very artless; and the speaker, with a cramped outline of the legs and arms, and of the fingers and hands, and the shrunken, slender-looking all combined to convey most forcibly the plain senses the frame and paly figure of some afflicted child, unconscious of the pathos of its own deformity. "Now, mark the cuss, Hagar," gasped my friend.

At first the speaker's voice was very low, and somewhat faltering and broken—an ery sort of whisper, of brittle and nervous quality, and of a plaintive tone. Yet it was

and loudest in his praise or
realistic art; and I yet recall
the orgie's height, excitedly
the continued stars and lustre
the clammy-handed Sweeney
still contending against the ol-
dismal praise, his more for-
swept, at last openly declared the
rick was not a poet, not a gon-
in no way worthy to be classed
with his breath with himself—"Oh
but unfortunate Sweeney, sir,"
acknowledged author, sir "ye
of the two poems that held ye
bound tonight!"



A Beauty Spot in the Home Grounds Made Particularly Attractive by the Little Stream That Flows Through Them.



PLANTS WITHOUT



Well-Planned Rockery.

SUN by the heat, dry air and dust than most of the other var-

Dies While Leading Choir
Kansas City, Mo.—While leading
choir and singing the words,

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

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We are prepared to do your WELL DRILLING at reasonable prices. We have two modern machines and will operate your rounds.
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You like good cake and we have VICTORIA PLOU to sell. It seems that we should get together right away for our mutual advantage.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.
Highest Prices Paid for HIDES AND FURS

Hides, per lb. 23c
Horsehides, each \$8.00
Skunk hides, each \$2.00 to \$3.00
Rabbits, per lb. 5c
Auto tires, per lb. 4c
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A Bad Smash
does not scare us in the least, for we can fix you up no matter what the complaint. We make a specialty of Ford repairs and carry a large stock of parts.
Oldest garage in Wood Co.

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Put Mother, Not Baby, on Bottle
You never heard this argument before. We all know Mother's milk is best for baby. But what to give the mother to enable her to supply milk with a sufficient amount of milk is the problem.
We have found a number of cases that HEMO is a nourishing food that will increase the milk supply and at the same time enable mother to get much needed strength. Then too, it is so appetizing and delicious that it is welcomed at a time when most foods are not.
Makes a delicious food drink by simply adding water.
We suggest that you try a 50c package with our guarantee of satisfaction.

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OTIS'S PHARMACY
Grand Rapids, Wis.

\$254,400 is wasted each year in the city schools of Wisconsin through non-promotion of school children. Eight per cent of the yearly expenses in the public schools goes to educating repeaters. Fifty-three per cent or more than one-half of all children in Wisconsin schools are over age for the grade in which they are working. Five out of every eight children who enter the first grade drop out before the completion of the eighth grade. These statements are contained in a bulletin, "Suggestive Studies of School Conditions," issued by State Superintendent of Public Instruction, C. P. Carver. They may well give the people of Wisconsin cause for thought. Doubtless lack of home co-operation, poor teaching, and poverty which leads children to leave school to go to work, are responsible in part, but there is another factor, the importance of which is likely to be underestimated.

A search-light of medical inspection has revealed our schools to be filled with children handicapped in body and mind by physical defects. Such defects, reacting unfavorably upon the mentality, cause retardation in school. Lack of proper food, result in poor nutrition and anemia, explains many of the troubles with which school teachers impatiently struggle.

Again, the avenues which should form the natural approach to the child's mind may be blocked. Defects such as, cataracts, eye redness, tonsils, imperfect vision and hearing, explain many of the failures and repeaters. Even a thing so lightly regarded by most parents, as defective teeth, has its part in dragging down the child. Decaying and uneven teeth pollute the blood and lower the vitality of the child who is required to absorb their drainage.

The child who fails, the child who must repeat the same grade twice or more times, the child who drops out of school before completing the eighth grade frequently will be found to be physically disabled.

To save money, to permit four school systems to fulfill its high purpose, to protect and nourish instead of maiming childhood, why may not parents demand that greater attention be paid to physical fitness? A well mind cannot exist in a sick body. Compulsory education must not mean compulsory physical degeneration.

APT PUPIL
"These kids I teach aren't a bit slow," observed a school teacher. "In fact, I'm afraid they read the papers. The other day I proposed the following problem to my arithmetic class: 'A rich man dies and leaves \$1,000,000. One-fifth is to go to his wife, one-sixth to his son, one-seventh to his daughter, one-eighth to his brother and the rest to foreign missions. What does each get?'"

"A lawyer," said the blithest boy in the class promptly. "Case and Comment."

COMPETENT
"So you want to marry my daughter?"
"Yes, sir."
"Got any money saved up?"
"Yes, sir."
"Would you let me have \$5,000 on my unsecured note?"
"I could, but I wouldn't."
"I guess you can take care of her all right. She's yours, my boy, and here's a five-cent cigar."—Washington Herald.

THE STANDARD
Mrs. Willis—I am so ashamed! Our house was hardly cleaned at all this year.
Mrs. Willis—That so?
Mrs. Willis—Yes. I don't know how it happened, but there were at least five days left between the time I finished the last room of the spring cleaning and the time I began the first room of the fall cleaning.—Puck.

VARYING IT
"Er—er—some of the facetious gentlemen in the congregation," says the minister, as the deacons prepare to take up the collection, "have been in the habit of dropping buttons into the plate. Might I suggest that in view of a recent arrival at the parsonage they substitute safety pins for the time being?"—Judge.

NOT NECESSARY
Barber—Hair cut? Yes, sir. Take this chair, sir.
Customer—Thanks. I suppose I needn't ask my collar off.
Barber—Oh, no, sir. Keep your hat on if you like, sir.—Onlooker.

WANTS BIG DAMAGES
Pittsboro Record: A fellow by the name of C. E. Matthews, hailing from Kilbourn, claims that he has been damaged to the extent of \$5,000 on account of the sidewalks in the city of Pittsboro.

A letter to Mayor Hoover stated his claims and to back this up later he has written a second letter threatening a suit at law if his demands are not complied with. He makes no mention of an attorney with whom the city might settle if they see so fit, as is the case with claims of this sort the world over. Mr. Matthews seems content to handle his case and make a saving of 65 per cent, or \$325,000, has been effected each year in the cost of printing.

Mr. Matthews, the claimant, is an insurance man, and does not say in the letter whether or not he has accident insurance with which to tide him over while he is waiting for the city to pay his claimed damages. Indeed, the exact nature of the damages is not mentioned except that they were contracted in the southern part of the city on the sidewalks.

BIRON
Albert Zager, James Akey and Geo. Fisher and wife transacted business in Grand Rapids one day last week.
Harry Peterson has put in an order for a new Ford car.
Paul Kohnen bought a driving horse from Fred Reimer last week. Some of the Rudolph farmers are hauling rock for the dam.
Fred Newby was on the sick list the past week.
Albert Schill of Hewitt, Joe Schill and Andrew Strap of Ashford and Andrew Schill of the Rapids were town visitors one day last week.
Mrs. Shank and two children of Sartell, Minn., are visiting at the Joe Fobart and Percy Kempfert homes over the holidays.
Nick Zimmerman was on the sick list the past week.
Fred Shearrier was a business visitor at the mill one day last week.
Mrs. Leza Rayome of Rudolph spent the latter part of last week at the A. L. Akey home. She returned to her home Saturday.
The dance at the Park hall last Thursday night was quite well attended, and all report a good time.
Mrs. Althe Hoover of Pittsboro spent a few days in our town visiting with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Fisher.
Mr. Cornfield, the bookkeeper at the mill here, was in Chicago last week on business.

REVENUE LAWS TO BE BORNE IN MIND
The revised revenue law enacted by congress last September made a number of changes in the special tax (government license) features which become effective January 1, 1917, and will prove of general interest at this time.
The special tax of \$4.80 per year which all dealers in tobacco were required to pay under the provisions of the old law is repealed, effective January 1st. The special taxes on dealers in leaf tobacco, commercial brokers, commission merchants and capital and surplus of banks are also repealed.
The special taxes on billiard and pool tables, theatres, public exhibitions, circuses, carnivals, pawnbrokers, customhouse brokers, manufacturers of cigars and manufacturers of tobacco are continued and made a part of the permanent legislation, with modifications as stated below.
All billiard and pool tables and bowling alleys, except those in private homes, are taxed at the rate of \$5.00 each per year. This includes billiard tables and alleys in clubs, lodge halls, church auxiliaries, and similar establishments, which were exempt from taxation under the former law.
Theatres in cities and villages of less than 5000 inhabitants pay one-half the former rate of tax per annum based on seating capacity, while those in cities of 5000 or more pay the same rate of annual tax as was levied under the former law.
There is also levied a special tax on ship brokers and on the capital stock of all corporations having an amount of stock outstanding of a market value in excess of \$50,000, the excess being taxed at the rate of 50c per thousand of market value. Every corporation having outstanding capital stock of the market value of \$75,000 or more is required to file a return with the collector of internal revenue, although they may not be subject to tax, and are subject to penalty in case of failure to file such return.
All persons, firms and corporations subject to any of these taxes are required by law to file in the office of the collector of internal revenue a sworn return of liability not later than January 21, and pay the amount of tax due the government. Delinquency in filing the return results in 50 per cent additional tax being assessed against the delinquent.
Collector of Internal Revenue William is mailing blank forms to the address of all parties whose names appear on the records of his office to be used in making return. However, as the law places upon the taxpayer the obligation of making voluntary return, if parties subject to any of these taxes fail to receive proper blanks during the month of December, application for the same should be made to the collector of Internal Revenue, Madison, Wis.

GUM ON STAMPS IS MADE OF BEST GRADE OF TAPIOCA
517,000 Pounds Used During Year on Forty Million Stamps
Every time you "lick" a stamp you are tasting the finest quality tapioca starch—the kind from which mother used to make those delicious puddings.
The gum on all postage stamps is made by scientifically roasting the tapioca starch, and the starch is of better quality than ordinary tapioca, says a government bulletin.
Last year enough tapioca was used in making the year's output of stamps to give every man, woman and child in the city of New York a big dish of tapioca pudding, says the bulletin. This amount of tapioca—517,000 pounds—was used in putting "stickiness" on 1,250,000 postage stamps, representing a face value of \$121,875,000.
The sheets of 100 2-cent stamps as sent to the 60,000 postoffices in the United States would make a stack six miles high, and placed end to end would make a strip 15,000 miles long. There are ten rows of stamps in each sheet, so the strip of single stamps would be more than 150,000 miles long.
Forty million postage stamps are printed every day in the government plant. The paper required for the fiscal year of 1915 amounted to 1,200,000 pounds and to make the paper 3,500 spruce trees covering sixty acres of North Carolina land were ground into pulp. This was enough lumber to build fifty large houses.
The paper itself would print an edition of 3,500,000 twenty-page, seven-column newspapers. Five hundred men are employed in the pulp factory in North Carolina and 500 more work in the paper mills at Hamilton, Ohio. Six hundred men are engaged in manufacturing and distributing the stamps.
It has been the aim of the bureau to make the stamps artistic, says the report. The most skilled engravers in the world are employed in the manufacture of the stamps, according to the government's statement. Never in the history of the department has an attempt been made at counterfeiting.
Long tests and experiments have been conducted by the department to find colors that would not fade.
A new rotary stamp press combines twenty-three operations in one. It prints, gums and perforates the stamps and cuts them into sections ready for shipment to the postmasters. By the use of this new press and machine a saving of 65 per cent, or \$230,000, has been effected each year in the cost of printing.
Incubators resembling quite closely those in use at the present time are said to have been in use in Egypt 4,000 years ago.

Table Linen Snowy White
We take particular care in handling table linens. You will have no regrets if you let us do this work for you. Every piece will be returned to you snowy white and faultlessly ironed. We are sure our work will delight you.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT
Much of the discomfort which commonly receives the name "dyspepsia" and which harasses people in middle and late adult life has had its origin in childhood. Many a child who was always able to eat anything is now grown into a man or a woman who needs carefully to watch at every meal to avoid articles of diet that destroy intestinal and mental peace. We pay for everything we get somehow, somewhere and sometime. Future care in diet is one form of payment for early carelessness.
Speedy meals and gulping is another cause of indigestion. While the habit is frequently begun in childhood it can be broken in later life. Chewing the food is the beginning of the digestive process. As one physician says to his patients, it is the only one of the steps in digestion which man can control. And yet how few intelligent people there are who control the mastication of their food.
The average person whose work or play does not create a thirst, does not drink as much water as is needed to properly flush the intestinal tract and rid the body of its wastes. Another physician bluntly says that the individual who doesn't drink an abundance of water with which to wash the insides of his intestines is as dirty as the individual who doesn't bathe his body or clean his teeth.
Sluggish bowels are responsible for much of the indigestion from which people suffer. Millions of dollars have been accumulated by makers of so-called "tonics" the only virtue of which lies in some cathartic remedy they contain. It is far better to take drugs for constipation than to remain constipated, but it would be far better to overcome the disorder by natural means. Drinking large quantities of water and eating more stringy vegetables furnish two economical and efficient natural methods of overcoming constipation.
The mixture of a little human brains will be found to improve the planning, cooking and eating of meals.

WOULDN'T DO
"It's useless to urge me to marry you. When I say no I mean no."
"Always?"
"Invariably."
"And can nothing ever break your determination when once you make up your mind?"
"Absolutely nothing."
"Well, I wouldn't care to marry a girl like that, anyhow."—Boston Transcript.

TREACHEROUS
You look annoyed. What's the matter?
"Dorothy told me a secret the other day, and I can't tell you what it is."
"Why not?"
"I've forgotten it."—Felix Mele.

1917 CALENDARS
—We take pleasure in notifying our patrons that our 1917 Art Calendars will be ready for distribution on Friday, December 22nd.
We will be pleased to have you call for one.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.

SAFETY SERVICE

Howard Amundson sawed wood for Charley Pike Monday and Tuesday.
Jacob Lutz was in this neighborhood buying cattle Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. William Amundson returned from Mauston where the latter underwent an operation for appendicitis.
Mr. and Mrs. Charley Pike visited at the Victor Blaszyk home Sunday evening.
Mrs. Victor Blaszyk and two sons Harry and Arthur visited at the Mrs. E. J. Hoeft home Monday evening.

HANSEN
Henry Gotsinger of Rothschild was in Grand Rapids Saturday.
Mrs. Carl Gotsinger of Cranmoor has returned home after a short visit with relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. August Staka, Jr. spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Staka.

The interest on the amount invested in the materials necessary to build a machine shed is in most cases a good deal less than the amount already tied up in machinery to be protected. The slipshod manner in which high priced farm machinery is exposed to the elements constitutes one of the big yet avoidable leaks in American farm management.

PLUMSART HILL
Mrs. A. Zellner arrived home last week after a week's visit with relatives at Princeton.
The Ladies Aid delivered the Bible text calendars which they sold, the first of the week.
Hattie Fredrick spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Lida Smallbrook.
Don't forget the Cantata at the church Christmas eve, at 8 o'clock.
The annual church meeting will be held Thursday, December 28, at one o'clock p. m.
There is some talk of a meeting to be held in the near future to organize a farmers' telephone.
Hon. J. C. Bartholf of Milwaukee, field agent of the Wisconsin Anti-Saloon League, will speak at the Pleasant Hill church the first part of January. Date will be announced.
The people of Wisconsin may have a chance to vote on constitutional prohibition, as a lame county legislator will introduce a bill to that effect in this session of the legislature.
Earl Robinson is on the sick list. Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Andrews next Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lowell, who visited friends in our town, returned to their home last week.

BIG ANNUAL ROAD MEET- ING HELD AT MADISON
Sixth Annual Road School of the Wisconsin Highway Commission, in event looked forward to by all road builders in the state, will be held in the state capital at Madison by week commencing January 29. At this meeting all recent developments in road and bridge construction, maintenance and administration will be discussed by experts from Wisconsin and other states. All who are interested in any phase of road or bridge construction are invited to attend.
Last year the registration at the road school was over 700. It is expected that this year, with a high water mark will be reached this year, due to the increasing interest in the subject of road improvement.
The usual exhibit of road machinery, motor trucks, and road materials will be held in connection with the road school.
Those desiring to attend would do well to make their hotel reservations immediately as the hotels will be crowded.

For small towns that swarm with armies of various breeds, sizes and colors, there is no method of getting rid of the pests so effective as the laying of a good tax by the town authorities and, after this is done, seeing that the tax is paid.

Don't worry, girls. The men who are indignating about the low-necked waists are the same fellows who would take a good long rubber of them if they couldn't see them when they were doing it.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT NATWICK'S
Reduction in Prices During the Holiday Season
Gifts That Are Beautiful, Lasting and Practical
This Year—Make your Christmas gift a USEFUL ONE—a gift that goes into the home and stays there to be enjoyed by all within the family circle. We are prepared to meet your Christmas wants and you can save money by shopping at J. W. NATWICK'S FURNITURE STORE

FOR THE LIBRARY OR LIVING ROOM
Library tables, rockers, chairs, arm chairs, lounges, daybeds (you should see them) magazine racks, writing desks, waste paper baskets, etc.

FOR THE DINING ROOM
Extension tables, dining chairs, children's high chairs, and youth's chairs, china closets and tea wagons.

FOR THE BEDROOM
All furniture needed to make a bedroom comfortable and beautiful.

SEWING MACHINES
THE FREE NEW HOME NEW IDEAL

We also carry other articles such as men's smoking stands, telephone tables, carpets, pedestals, pictures, children's nursery chairs, cedar chests, waste paper baskets, etc.

J. W. NATWICK

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

XMAS
The Farmer's wife
On Xmas morn'
Fed her chicks
With wheat and corn.
For her the day
Meant nothing new
She did the work
She had to do.
One more Xmas
Like all the rest
She was blessed
While some were blessed.
But hark, a thought
Comes from beyond
Her husband remembered
Before too late!
She had helped him
Thru sun and rain
Thru hunger and thirst,
Grief and pain.
But this was all
To be forgot,
Pleasure now
Was to be her lot;
A Merry Christmas!
Loud he cried
I bought a FORD
Come take a ride.

You can't make a mistake by ordering at present prices
Touring—\$360 F. O. B. Factory Roadster—\$345

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

FORMER RESIDENT HAS A BIG FIRE LOSS LAST WEEK

Our former townsman, Mike Vincent, was quite a heavy loser in a fire that occurred at Park Falls on Thursday of last week. Mr. Vincent, and one of his sons were engaged in the hardware business at Park Falls, where they have been located over since they left here, and had built up quite a business there, and the papers state that their loss in the recent fire amounted to \$30,000. It is not stated what amount of this was covered by insurance.

Two hotels and four other business blocks were destroyed by fire which wiped out almost the entire business section of Park Falls Thursday morning. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

The blaze, which began at midnight in the Cohen & Conins general store, quickly swept from building to building, leveling some of the oldest business establishments in a few hours and threatening the entire town with destruction.

The buildings caused by the fire and the estimated damage follow:

Cohen & Conins general merchandise store, \$40,000.
Vincent & Vincent hardware store, \$30,000.
Schmidt hotel, \$10,000.
James Oster saloon building, \$15,000.

Park Falls Independent printing office, \$5,000.
Charles Zosch hotel, \$2,000.

Volunteers Work All Night

Isolated in the extreme northern part of Price county with the temperature far below the zero mark, residents of the city had to fight the fire single handed with the exception of the little aid from the neighboring volunteer fire departments were able to give. The bitter cold hampered the fighters' work considerably. Guests in the hotels were cared for by the families living in the neighborhood.

REMINGTON

Word was received here last week of the death of Mrs. Wallace Miller nee Edna Daniels, the Waukesha hospital. Mrs. Miller was well known here and her death came as a great shock to her friends. She endeavored herself in the hearts of all who were acquainted with her by her kind and gentle ways and loving disposition. She was a good Christian. She was married one year ago to Mr. Miller and their home was at Waukesha. The remains were laid to rest at Edgemoor cemetery, December 16. Deceased was born at Kildea, Illinois, and would have been 20 years of age the coming January. She leaves to mourn her death a husband and a little baby girl three weeks old, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Daniels who reside at Daly, five sisters and two brothers. The deepest sympathy is felt here for the bereaved relatives.

MEMORIAM

Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit rest thee now;
Even while with us thy footsteps tread,
His soul was on thy brow.
Lone are the paths and sad the hours,
Whence thy meek smile is gone,
But oh, a brighter home than ours,
In Heaven is now thine own.

SARATOGA

The funeral of Jonas P. Anderson who died at the home of his son, C. W. Lundberg, was held Saturday afternoon from the church and the remains laid to rest in the Scandinavian cemetery.

Delbert Anderson has returned home from Almond where he spent the last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hanson spent a couple of days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson.

Mrs. Walter and Miss Tillie Anderson of Chicago were here to attend the funeral of their father, the late Jonas Anderson.

Mrs. Nels Jensen returned from Chicago last Thursday where she has been visiting for some time.

SYDNEY

Christmas exercises will be held at the school house Friday evening, December 22.

O. J. Lou went to Saratoga Monday to assist in adjusting the fire loss of Walter Towner, who lost his house December 13. Mr. Towner received nearly \$600 for his loss.

There was a good-sized crowd present at the drainage meeting on Monday evening. Messrs. Hill, Vaughn, Todd and Clark of Grand Rapids were present and addressed the meeting. There was quite a sentiment in favor of making a "town drain" in the town of Seneca and Hanson. Henry Huser was appointed to circulate a petition in Seneca and W. H. Lacey to circulate a petition in Hanson to see how many are really in favor of the project. There are between 3,000 and 4,000 acres that need draining in the proposed district.

Father Lou visited in Port Edwards last week.

RUDOLPH.

Christmas services will be held in the Moravian church Sunday at 2:30 p. m. The pastor will preach a Christmas sermon and the old-time Christmas anthems will be sung. Anyone having a suitable recitation or song will be given a place on the program.

Those who attended the Ladies' Aid meeting at Mrs. Imig's home last Thursday had a very enjoyable time. In spite of the cold weather a large number were present. A splendid dinner was served, after which a short service was held by Rev. H. B. Johnson. Some new members were added to the society also. After a social hour many went to the barn to see the splendid herd of Holstein cattle of which Mr. Imig is so justly proud. The January meeting will be held in the church.

MARSHAN—A NEW DAINTY

In connection with a Shakespeare festival, the making of the old-time dainty marshpan was revived by an enterprising hostess. There are several recipes for it in old books, not exactly like those of the modern maker. The genuine marshpan or marshpane (literally "bread of marsh") probably dates from Roman days or even earlier. The little cakes or cookies are made of flour, sugar, ground almonds and almonds, and a little orange flower water or rosewater, mixed to a stiff paste, rolled very thin, cut into fancy shapes and baked in a very moderate oven. The original confections were profusion. Confections (sugar mixed with dairy baked before the fire or in the (rose-water) is used for icing. With two or three pretty unadorned wafers, cups, bowls, pans and spoons, cookery like this can be done in the living room, as, in old days, it probably was.

THE JOHN DUMELLY FAMILY LEAVE TODAY

The John Dumelly family leave today for their new home in Stevens Point. The best wishes of their many friends go with them.

Joe Bergen has gone to Chicago to spend the winter.

Mrs. Basil Hochman visited school on Tuesday.

Mrs. Maher and son Myron left Monday for Virginia, Minnesota, where they will spend the holidays.

Chicago will be a Christmas program at the school house Friday afternoon.

Success in agriculture or horticulture is too often attributed in too large measure to the farm being in this or that favored section, when the truth about the matter probably is that success in cases noted is more dependent on the man—his intelligence and perseverance—than upon the favorable environment, to be found in soil and climate. The main thing is to have faith and hang on and do the best possible under conditions that may be afforded. Doubtless many a man in the hope of improving his condition has moved to what seemed to be a more favorable section and left a proposition which would have given him a good measure of success and prosperity if he had but stuck by it.

Cockroaches that are kept after October 15, and intended for breeding purposes next season become higher priced meat with every day that passes, for they eat greedily and do not make as rapid a gain in weight as they did in the first five or six months.

If there is any occupation under the sun that would seem calculated to make a fellow third of life it is milking a herd of untested cows, half or more of which are not giving enough return in milk and cream to pay for their keep and leave anything at all for care and the exacting labor connected with milking, which isn't poetry by a long way even under most favorable circumstances.

Every reader seriously interested in any phase of horticulture or agriculture should have a copy of the year book of the United States department of agriculture. The book may be got without cost by dropping a line asking for it to your representative or senator at Washington. The book contains a world of information along interesting and practical lines and not only gives a summary of crop statistics but accounts of the progress made in experimental and research work along a great variety of lines.

The Holland farmer carries on dairymaking on land worth from \$600 to \$800 per acre and makes money at it. In too many instances the American farmer is shunning along on bare ground on land that is worth \$100. The difference is merely in the man and his methods.

A clean, well drained barn yard is essential from the standpoint of producing clean milk, not taking into consideration the comfort and satisfaction of milking in such a yard. The barn should be located with the idea of obtaining a slope away from the farm buildings.

The Store of the Christmas Spirit

The Christmas Spirit reigns supreme in this store. Thousands of gifts are displayed to help the busy Christmas shopper. A trip through the store will prove most enjoyable and profitable.

Shop Mornings You will find it much more pleasant shopping mornings, because you avoid the great crowds that are sure to come in the afternoons, and too, the clerks have more time and can help you in your selections.

Women's and Misses' Suits Now Half Price

Think of the remarkable saving on these new stylish suits. They are made of the best materials and the tailoring the best. Your sense of economy will prompt you to quick decision when you see them.

One of these fine coats would make an appropriate and most acceptable gift.



20 Per Cent Discount on Womens Misses' and Children's Winter Coats

One of these fine coats would make an appropriate and most acceptable gift.

The Finer Furs in Sets The Christmas Gift Royal

The assurance of quality which goes with furs from these sections is what makes them, indeed, the gift supreme.

The varieties and styles presented encompass practically every one's desire—whether the amount to be invested is definite or unlimited.

Genuine Mink	Lynx
Hudson Seal	Wolf
Natural Skunk	Jap Mink
Beaver	Opossum
Red Fox	Iceland Fox

Muffs from \$1.25 and up
Scarfs from \$2.50 and up

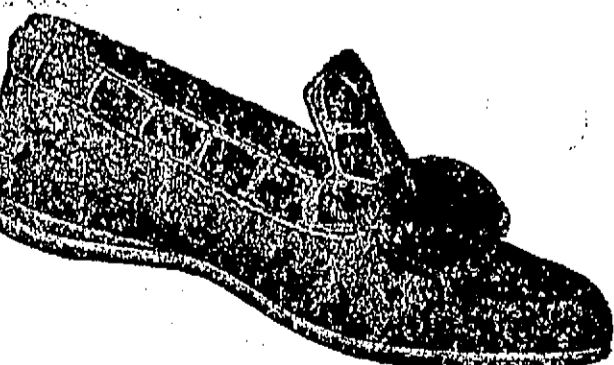
PLEASE CARRY SMALL PARCELS

No one minds carrying small parcels now. It's part of the Christmas fun, and it helps Santa Claus—lots. You will find it to your advantage to shop in the morning.

Gift Slippers

USEFUL AND APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

The spirit of useful giving is growing year by year—each season shows a greater demand for Christmas gifts of a more useful and usable character—in order to encourage this move in the right direction, our shoe department has stocked a large variety of pretty and appropriate articles in footwear which make extremely welcome gifts. The limited space allows the mention of only a few styles in footwear.



Felt Comfort Slippers always make a very acceptable Christmas gift. We are showing a large variety of styles and colors in this class of footwear for Men, Women and Children. Leather or E-Z Comfort soles. Men's \$1.25. Women's \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$1.00

Men's Leather House Slippers

We are showing a fine lot of Leather House Slippers for Men's wear—made in fine kid leathers in either black or tan, with light turned soles—in Cavalier, Everett or Opera styles, all sizes, \$3.00 \$2.50, \$1.75, and \$1.50

Boys' and Girls' High Top Shoes

Are a useful and sensible gift and are sure to be appreciated by the boys and girls who get them. Prices according to sizes and quality.

Make this a Season of Practical and Useful Christmas Gifts

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

At the close of this, the greatest holiday business we have ever enjoyed, we wish to thank our friends and patrons for their liberal patronage and wish you one and all

A Very Merry Christmas

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Here Are Gifts of Real Worth to Make Your Xmas Ideal

Here is a list of helpful suggestions for busy Christmas shoppers. Read it carefully, mark those items you want, then bring the list to Johnson & Hill Co. tomorrow and see how pleasantly and profitably you can shop here. An inspection of the various lines will not in any way obligate you to purchase.

Gifts for Women

Hand Mirrors	Leather Hand Bags
Dinner Sets	Genuine Cut Glass
Books, Popular Fiction.	Bath Robes
Casserole	Silk Hosiery
Umbrellas	Fancy Neckwear
Fancy Vases	Handkerchiefs
Aluminum Cooking Ware	Purses
Nickle-Plated Trays	Electric Irons
Ivory Toilet Sets	Silk Waists
Silver Toilet Sets	Kimonos
Music Rolls	Gloves

Gifts for Men

Leather Bill Books	Pajamas	Tobacco Jars
Leather Coin Purse	Garters	Ash Trays
Playing Cards	Neckwear	Suspenders
Military Brushes	Shaving Sets	Umbrellas
Traveling Cases	Handkerchiefs	Sweaters
Shaving Mirrors	Leather Traveling Bags	Cigars
Shirts	Silk Hose	Pipes

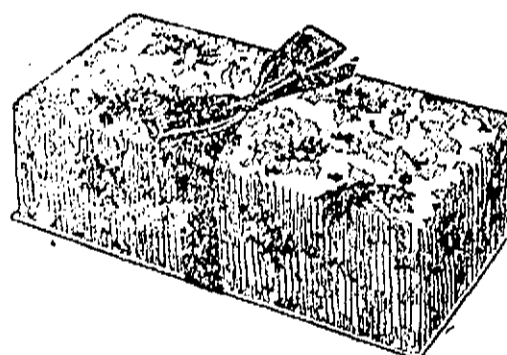
Gifts for Children

Handkerchiefs	Leather Purses	Dresses
Gloves and Mittens	Infants' Booties	Muller Sets
Sweaters	Infants' Bonnets	Crib Blankets
Toques	Infants' Toques	Hair Ribbons
Child's Sets	Infants' Mittens	—and many other
Jewel Boxes	Infants' Spoons	items, all at most
Knife and Fork Sets	Hosiery	reasonable prices.

SPECIAL ASSORTED CHOCOLATES Packed in CHRISTMAS HOLLY BOXES

33c

Full Pound Box
Regular 50c Value



This beautiful package makes a delightful and enjoyable Xmas gift and will be appreciated to the last piece. You have a host of friends you will want to remember and a box of these extra fine chocolates will be most appropriate.

There is a great demand for package chocolates this year, so we suggest you lay in your supply early and avoid disappointment. And, remember you can have your money back if you are not entirely pleased with your purchase.

Come in and get a

BANK BOOK

Girls and women can join our Xmas Banking Club. Come in, ask about it.

Yes, GIRLS or WOMEN, BOYS or MEN can join. The plan is this: Come in and get a "Christmas Banking Club" book FREE. It costs nothing to join. Deposit 5 or 10 cents or 1 or 2 cents for the first week. Then increase your deposit the same amount each week.

In 50 weeks:
1-cent club pays \$ 12.75
2-cent club pays \$ 25.50
5-cent club pays \$ 63.75
10-cent club pays \$127.50

You can put in \$1.00 or \$2.00 or \$5.00 each week and in 50 weeks have \$50 or \$100 or \$250. We add 3 per cent interest.

You can start TODAY—START!

THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Gloves

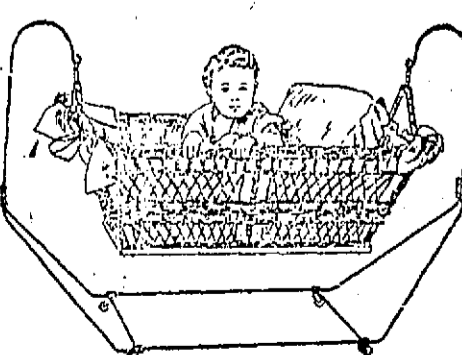
MAKE USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS



Kid Gloves in short lengths, \$2, \$1.75, \$1.65, \$1.50, \$1.35
Kid Gloves in elbow lengths \$4.00 and \$3.00

Dress Goods and Silks make Appropriate Gifts

Our Dress Goods and Silk section is filled with beautiful new dress goods, silks and chiffons suitable for dresses, waists and evening gowns for Mother, Sister or Sweetheart.



Suitable Gifts For Infants

We have a complete line of Sacques, Booties, Robes, Kimonos, Crib Blankets, Silk Carriage Coats, Bath Robes, Nightgowns, Bibs and Dresses in a large range of styles. All moderately priced in our infants department on the Third Floor.

Handkerchiefs



Ladies' and Children's lawn handkerchiefs at . . . 5c
Fine quality Linen Handkerchiefs at 17c, 15c, 10c, 9c and . . . 8c
Finer quality pure linen handkerchiefs, each . . . 25c
Ladies' and Children's handkerchiefs with embroidered corners, good quality, pretty designs each . 5c
Good quality Fairfax handkerchiefs with colored edge and embroidered corner, each . . . 15c
Embroidered handkerchief, fine quality, pretty designs, at each 15c, 10c and . . . 9c
Fine quality linen handkerchiefs with embroidered corner, each . . . 19c
Ladies' handkerchief with pretty embroidered corner and fine lace edge, each . . . 15c
Ladies' initial handkerchiefs, each . . . 10c
Fine quality colored embroidered initial handkerchiefs, each . . . 15c
Finer quality linen handkerchiefs with hand embroidered initial, each . . . 25c
Fine quality linen handkerchiefs with hand embroidered design and fine lace edge, each . . . 25c
Fine quality wide hemmed handkerchiefs with hand embroidered design, each . . . 25c
Extra fine quality wide and narrow hemmed handkerchiefs with hand embroidered design . . . 50c
Pretty colored wide hemmed handkerchiefs with colored hand embroidered design in corner at 50c and . . . 25c
Finest quality linen handkerchiefs with Armenian hand made lace edge at \$1.45, 75c, 48c and . . . 25c

Johnson & Hill Co.

WANT COLUMN

WANT COLUMN
WANTED—Two houses near Low-
ell school, west side. Telephone
31-101.
OR SALE—Two fresh, pure bred
Jersey milk cows, five and two
years old. Will sell with or without
equipment at Sweet & Edwards
market, west side.
WANTED—A competent bookkeeper
and stenographer. Address Vesper,
Box 4.
OR RENT—Good house on 4th Ave.
N. and two flats on 1st Ave. S.
N. Nash.
OR RENT—A few fancy entries,
can pair both side and some lap
dogs. Nash.
OR RENT—Business place, suit-
able for shoe or harness store, on
1st Ave. S. Nash.
OR SALE—A rooming house and two
lots on McKinley St. 1 1/2 lots on
4th Ave. and 1 lot on 15th Ave.
2 lots on Lincoln St. For parties
and prices see Geo. A. Ellis,
phone 924.
OR RENT—Booked book on Vesper
road, near Mosheim Creek, about
two weeks ago. Owner can have
the book on John Rykowski,
1st Ave. S. and proving property and pay-
ment.
OR RENT—A rooming house on Drake
street. See Goggin, Bracken &
Goggin.
OR RENT—With self dollar wagon
and Island Red pullets, all ready
to lay. Eighteen months old.
See a special. Delivered in city.
Phone 21, Route 7.
OR RENT—Modern 5 and 6 room
house with bath, refrigerator, steam
heat and cold water per pump, steam
heat. Apply to Taylor, Scott & Daly.
These up! Go there in reference to
each you were a candidate for
each office and find every man you
need, but a one you need.
Friend Wife will spend a fat and
plump bringing to the neighbors
her new dress. And then
then Friend Husband gets home she
will raise him with him because she
has nothing to wear but rags.
ABEL-MULLEN CO.
THE STORE THAT SELLS
THE BEST QUALITY BRAND CLOTHES
Do Not Forget Yourself on Christmas
You've been there a year or more and
you've seen a lot of things. But you
don't see a lot of things. You don't see
a lot of things. You don't see a lot of
things. You don't see a lot of things.
Now is the time to get this Xmas present
for yourself. In the midst of the season's
festivities and gaieties, when you are
feeling more than at other times of the
year. The Xmas value you find in
SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHES is a joint
present to you from the designers and
makers of Society Brand Clothes,
and ourselves, who sell them.
We hope we shall have the opportunity to
wish you the joy of the season's
festivities and to assist you by helping you
select the Xmas present we refer to.

LOCAL ITEMS

LOCAL ITEMS
Harry Cole of Vesper was a business
visitor in the city Monday.
Do your Christmas shopping at
Otto's.
J. P. Urbanski of Stevens Point
was a business visitor in the city on
Monday.
Paul Laumers of Randolph was a
pleasant caller at this office on
Monday.
Milton Reed has opened up a bar-
ber shop in the basement of the
Julien Hotel.
Judge W. J. Conway returned on
Saturday from Milwaukee where he
spent a week on business.
Garrett Loomans, treasurer of the
town of Sigel, was a business caller
at this office Monday.
Dr. O. Waters returned from On-
tario, Canada on Friday night, where
he had been to attend the funeral of
his father.
Just in time for Christmas, the
new Spring Waiver for \$1.00 to
\$7.50. L. E. White.
Miss Katherine Pimp of the town of
Sigel submitted to a surgical opera-
tion at the Riverview hospital on
Monday.
George Ellis went to Merrill Fri-
day to play at a dance with the Mer-
ill Concert Band under the leader-
ship of Prof. Bliss.
Mrs. J. G. Hamilton and son James
returned Friday from Oshkosh where
they had been visiting Mrs. C. S.
Hamilton and daughter Mabel.
Charles Klyene, secretary of the
Seneca, Sigel and Randolph Mutual
Insurance company, was in the city
Monday on business for the company.
Get it at Otto's. What? Your
Christmas Cakes?
Fred Loeber, one of the progres-
sive farmers of the town of Randolph,
and proprietor of the Elmwood Stock
Farm, was a pleasant caller at this
office Saturday.
Mrs. Emma Holliday returned on
Saturday from San Diego, California,
she has visited rooms in the Daily
News on Fifth street and will keep
house for her sons this winter.
Harold Babcock departed for Ru-
dolph Tuesday where he will have
charge of the retail lumber yard for
the Seneca Lumber Co. This com-
pany also has a retail yard at Mil-
waukee.
Ed Kruger of the town of Chan-
mor, was among the present callers
at the Tribune office on Tuesday
while in the city on business. Mr.
Kruger reports everything looking
up down his way.
The annual meeting of the Seneca,
Sigel and Randolph Mutual Insurance
Co. of Wood County, will be held at
the open house in Vesper, at nine
o'clock Tuesday, January 2nd, 1917,
for the purpose of electing officers.
The public schools at Stevens Point
have been closed on account of the
prevalence of scarlet fever. It is
hoped that they can be opened again
on the second of January, although this
will depend upon conditions at that
time.
Fred Bossert returned Wednesday
from Chicago where he had been on
business. Mr. Bossert states that the
indications at the present time are
that coal will be scarcer in the
future than it has in the past, owing
to the scarcity of cars with which to
move the fuel.
Have you seen the nice assort-
ment of books at Otto's? If you are
looking for anything in the book line
be sure and see Otto's.
Mrs. Mike Sierck returned home
Monday from a trip to Milwaukee,
visiting also at Whitling and Valpar-
aiso, Indiana, where she has relatives
living. She was accompanied
home by Miss Alvina Price, who will
spend the holidays visiting with the
Sierck family.
The statement made last week in
the notice of the death of Mrs. John
Gottschalk, that she died at the
home of her son Fred, should
have been Henry, the latter being
the son of the deceased woman, while
the former was no relation to her.
Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Bracerau
entertained a party of friends at a
dinner and bridge party at their home
on Saturday evening. The party took
on the nature of a Christmas cele-
bration and a most enjoyable time was
had by all in attendance. After the
dinner the time was spent in playing
bridge, at which the favors were
awarded to Messrs. W. E. and
James Nash and Messrs. E. B. Red-
ford and Lawrence Nash.
A woman can always pin more
hair on her head. But if a man's
hair won't grow, he has to go without
any.
A working girl will go out on a
strike for an eight-hour day. Then
she will let some yep talk her into
marrying him and work eighteen.

PEACE DECLARED!

PEACE DECLARED!
In every family there never
would be any arguments at meal
time if the meat was always
tender and good. Keep peace in
the family. Buy Your Meat at
the New Meat Market.
CHRISTMAS SPECIALS DEC. 23
(Corn Fed Pork)
Pork Loin or Rib Roast.....15c
Pork Shoulder Roast.....14c
Fresh Spareribs.....12 1/2c
Fresh Pigs Feet.....6c
Fresh Pigs Liver.....5c
Fresh made Pork Sausage.....14c
Fresh made Hamburger.....12 1/2c
Milk Fed Veal
Veal Shoulder Roast.....14c
Veal Kidney Roast.....15c
Veal Chops.....16c
Veal Breast for stuffing or stew.....12 1/2c
Fancy Beef at Low Price
Boneless Roast Beef.....15c
Rib Roast of Beef.....12 1/2c
Choice Pot Roast.....12c
Boiling Beef, rib.....8c
Porterhouse Steak.....12 1/2c
Tender Sirloin Steak.....12 1/2c
Tender Round Steak.....14c
1916 Lamb
Fancy Hind Quarter Lamb.....15c
Short Leg of Lamb.....17c
Fancy Mutton
Short Leg Mutton.....16c
Hindquarter Mutton.....15c
Mutton Chops.....15c
Mutton Stew.....12 1/2c
No. 1 Wausau Hams.....18c
No. 1 Picnic Hams.....16c
No. 1 Belland's Bacon, per slab.....20c
Very good. Try it.
Fresh Bologna Sausage.....12c
Fresh Wieners.....12c
Fresh Polish Sausage.....12c
Fresh Liver Sausage.....10c
Blood Sausage, ring.....12c
5 lbs. Oleomargarine.....90c
Remember All Our Meats U. S.
Inspected
New Meat Market
-J. H. BRANDT, Prop.

War Echoes.

War Echoes.
War is another "sport of kings."
Louisville Courier-Journal.
Blessed are the peacemakers, even
though they inherit a war tax.—Cle-
land Plain Dealer.
Reports of the inhuman slaughter go-
ing on abroad began to suggest that we
put the soft pedal on this boast of
"twentieth century civilization."—Ona-
ha Bee.
Belgium, it is said, has become a na-
tion of widows, and the other combat-
ant countries are facing a like state
of affairs; but, of course, the war will
supply glory enough to go round.—In-
dianapolis News.
DR. J. K. GOODRICH
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Entrance west of Bank of Grand
Rapids. Office hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 5,
7 to 8

NOBODY HURT

NOBODY HURT
A team belonging to Wm. Schultz
of Rudolph ran away this morning
and struck the west end of the bridge
in such a manner as to smash up the
wagon somewhat and throw both
horses down. Nobody was hurt and
the damage to the rig was slight.
Senators McCumber of North Da-
kota recently made the statement in
a speech on the floor of the senate
that a steer for which the farmer
received \$75 cost the consumer in
New York city \$250 when set before
him in hotel or restaurant.

WILL ARGUE FOR NEW TRIAL

WILL ARGUE FOR NEW TRIAL
Attorneys A. B. Crown, Frank
Calkins and Charles E. Briere are in
Stevens Point today where Messrs.
Crown and Calkins will argue for
a new trial in the Dunigan-Cary case.
Mr. Briere will represent Mrs. Cary
in the matter.
Some one has figured out that if a
man was as good a jumper in prop-
erty as a horse is in a race, he could
clear the top of the flagstaff on the
Singer building in New York city. It
is probably just as well that he doesn't
have the ability for hopping around.

SGEL

SGEL
Mrs. and Mrs. John Jasodinski, Sr.
have moved to a new home from a three
story east with their relatives and
family in Milwaukee and Chicago.
The home in Milwaukee has been
renovated to look like a country place
and will be a low day with her rela-
tives.
Frank and Mrs. Jasodinski are
man was as good a jumper in prop-
erty as a horse is in a race, he could
clear the top of the flagstaff on the
Singer building in New York city. It
is probably just as well that he doesn't
have the ability for hopping around.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
The Tribune wishes to extend the
compliments of the season to its
many readers by wishing them a
Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.
In as large a family as that com-
posing the Tribune's list, there may
be some who think that the wishing
of a Merry Christmas is all a farce;
that it is an empty and hollow mock-
ery that one must spring on another
just for the sake of having something
to say along about Christmas time.
However, such is not the case, for
there is hardly a one of us that can-
not bring forth a little something to
make the day brighter and happier
for some one of our acquaintances,
and if we do this we have done the
best we can toward carrying out the
sentiment of the day.
CARL MADSEN MARRIED
Carl Madsen, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Chris Madsen of this city was mar-
ried in Chicago last evening to Miss
Clara Beutler, the ceremony being
performed by the Rev. Mr. Wooly of
the Moody church. While the bride
is a stranger in this city, the groom
is well known here and has many
friends among our residents who will
be glad to extend the heartiest of
congratulations and wish the newly-
weds a long life of happiness.
Mr. and Mrs. Madsen are expected
to arrive in the city some time today
to spend a short time with Mr. Mad-
sen's relatives.

BOSTON GOES WET

BOSTON GOES WET
While it has been all the style of
late for places and states to go dry,
or at least for the dries to make sub-
stantial gains, Boston surprised her-
self and the country at large by going
wet by a larger majority than ever
before. The dry campaign was carried
on this year under the personal su-
pervision of Billy Sunday, the noted
evangelist, and it is considered that
this was the reason that the city went
so strongly wet at this election.

GIRL BURNED TO DEATH

GIRL BURNED TO DEATH
Stevens Point Journal: Britanea
Mary Feit, aged 10 years, oldest child
of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Feit, Monroe
street, died at 2:55 o'clock this
morning as a result of having been
severely burned at her home Monday
evening. Mrs. Feit had gone out
shopping and left the four children
at home alone.
Monday evening Britanea stood upon
a chair near the stove in the living
room in order to turn off the damper
in the stove-pipe. While doing this
her clothes caught fire.
Her brother, Harold, aged 8, tried
to help her in extinguishing the fire
by throwing on water. They were
unable to quench the blaze, however,
and the frightened girl, with clothes
blazing, ran to the home of a neigh-
bor, where she received help and the
fire was extinguished but not before
she was severely burned.
The child was burned over prac-
tically all her body from the knees
up. Her arms and head and face
were partially burned and some of
her hair as well. She collapsed at
the home of the neighbor to which
she had fled and did not rally. The
shock was so great that she did not
apparently suffer to any great extent
and the very tender girl, with con-
sciousness practically all the time up
to her death.
The frying pan may be a handy
implement, but too many families
depend upon it and are too largely
dependent upon their bill of
fare. Vegetables boiled are always
more digestible than those fried,
while broiled meats are not only
more wholesome than those fried,
but more toothsome as well. The
frying pan is a fertile source of indig-
estion, bad temper and domestic in-
felicity, and yet a whole lot of folks
don't seem to realize the fact.

THE XMAS RUSH
Is at its height, but you will find
THE NASH GROCERY CO.
prepared to meet your wants in the most
efficient manner. Our supply of Nuts, Can-
dies, Popcorn Balls, Candied Fruits, Raisins,
Shelled Nuts, Tobaccos and Cigars in Xmas
Boxes. Our Fruits and Vegetables are the
most complete in the city.

Sugar, 10 lbs.	\$1.00
Sugar, per hundred lbs.	\$7.35
Cranberries, per quart	10c
Peanuts, per pound	10c
Oranges, sweet and juicy	20c
Mixed Nuts, per pound	15c
Raisins, per package, 15 oz.	12c
Candy, Dipped Cherries	35c
Cigars, 12 in a box,	50c

CHRISTMAS TREES, only a few left
Nash Grocery Co.
Telephone 550
THE STORE OF PURITY AND QUALITY

Sensible Gifts for Men and Young Men
The useful gift is doubly appreciated. You will be
surprised at how far your money will go in our store of
"FULL VALUE, MONEY BACK" MERCHANDISE

SUITS and OVERCOATS
A real Holiday assortment of
the very latest and best. Wide
variety of style, color, weave,
and cut and we will guarantee
the fit. You can't help
being pleased -----
Prices 13.50
To
27.50

SHIRTS—Madras, Silk and Flan-
nel—a colorful assortment.
\$1.00 to \$5.00

SWEATERS—All wool and mix-
ed—many different styles.
\$2.00 to \$8.50

HATS & CAPS—A real nice gift
either a hat or fur cap.
\$1.00 to \$10.00

UNDERWEAR—Wool & mixed
—several styles, excellent values
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NECKWEAR—Some real, fan-
ciful new patterns.
25c to \$1.00

HOSIERY—Silk, wool, lisle—
the old reliable and welcome gift.
25c to \$1.00

**And Handkerchiefs, Hose Supporters, Cuff Links and a myriad of little in-
cidentals, that go to make the OUTFIT COMPLETE**

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"Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

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Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

DESIGNED FOR SHALLOW LOT

Brick and Shingle House That Meets Conditions Frequently Existing in All Towns.

ATTRACTIVE IN EVERY WAY

Placing the Building With Its Wide Side to the Street is an Advantage, Both in the Matter of Looks and Conservation of Space—Porch Made Feature.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

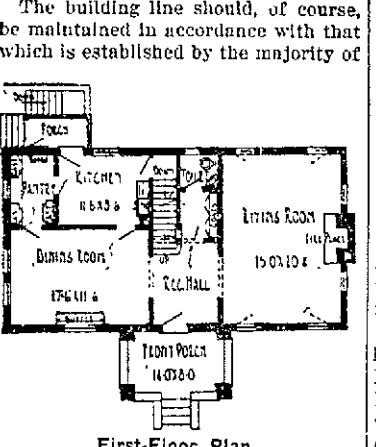
There is often found a condition, in laying out the streets of a town or city, which necessitates the formation of several lots which are not of standard depth. Such a condition might exist where two streets intersect at an angle other than 90 degrees. In such a case lots are laid out on two sides of the triangle as near to the apex as they may be carried without cutting down the depth to a value which will hamper the sale of the lots. If the angle of intersection of the streets is small, there will be a rather large piece of land which is usually not suitable for residences. That the size of this strip can be cut down by making the lots wider near the apex may be realized by properly designing the houses built on the shallow lots is a certainty. The shallow lots would be preferred property if assurance could be given that the houses would look well in their peculiar positions.

There are a few conditions which may be observed in order to produce



The best possible effect in the appearance of the houses built on the narrow lots. Of course, it will be necessary to design these houses with the larger dimension across the front. This often helps the room arrangement rather than causing difficulty in grouping of rooms. As far as the exterior appearance is concerned, there is an advantage in the wider side of the houses being placed near the street, in that many pleasing effects are possible in the window and porch design, and the wall finish is more effective than in the case of a smaller wall surface. Another advantage of this type of house is found in the possibility of artistic and distinctive roof treatment.

The building line should, of course, be maintained in accordance with that which is established by the majority of



First-Floor Plan.

houses in the block. If the division of the property into lots is carried to the apex of the triangle with a lot on each street as the final division, each of the houses on these lots should be designed in the manner of a house which is to face on two streets. This division of lots is often preferred to the division which places a single lot at the apex, on account of the fact that the last house, in the latter case, is exposed on three sides to public view, and incidentally the owner of this lot has the improvement of two streets and two street sidewalks to contend with in case these developments are brought into effect.

The remaining small triangle which cannot be used for residence purposes is an excellent spot for the city or town to take up and improve with shrubbery, flower gardens and ornamental concrete or stone work. The brightening effect which these little beauty spots have in towns and cities is attested to by any number of examples of this treatment throughout the country.

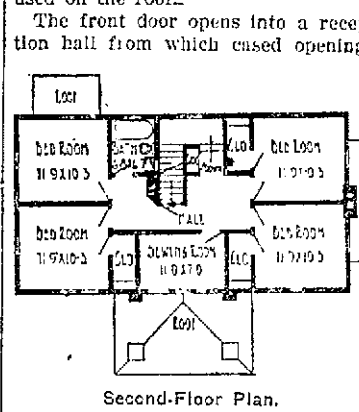
Because most city lots are deep and narrow, it is unusual to see a house designed as a city home which has its longer dimension across the front. Aside from the few cases already mentioned in which it is necessary to cut lots of peculiar shape on account of streets intersecting at sharp angles, the only place where a house with wide front is likely to be used is on a corner lot which offers frontage on two streets. Even if plenty of room is available, the usual custom is to build a house with its narrow side to the front, even though such a practice robs the owner of space which might be

When Sol Scored. Solomon and Esau were very great friends; indeed, so friendly were they that Solomon did not know how best to remind Esau of a little matter which remained unsettled between them. Then a bright idea struck him, and he spoke to Esau thus: "Esau, what is the difference between the words 'remember' and 'forget'?" Esau could see no difference. "Then," said Solomon, "let me show you the difference. Do you remember that fine valise coat you had from me?" Esau— "Yes,

used as a large front or back lawn and presents a narrow side of the house as the only part that is ever noticed by passers-by.

The design shown here presents an unusually attractive appearance from the street. Since the gable roof is placed with its ridge parallel to the street, the tile-covered surface, broken by the dormer with its six square windows, is a prominent feature. The upper floor is finished with shingles, while the first floor walls are of brick, trimmed with white stone or stock terra cotta. Details are carefully worked out to produce a nicely balanced appearance. A special feature of the front porch construction is the manner in which the brick columns are carried up through the roof and capped with a white stone or terra cotta slab. Ornamental vases may be placed on these columns and flowers planted in them in the summer time. The canopy over the windows on either side of the chimney is covered with tile similar to that used on the roof.

The front door opens into a reception hall from which eared openings



Second-Floor Plan.

lead to the living room, dining room and back through a hall to the toilet. The hall has space provided for coats. The living room occupies the entire end of the house on one side of the reception hall. The fireplace is built into the center of the wall opposite the hall. This room has two casement windows at each end and two windows on the other side of the hall. A buffet is built under the window in the front wall of the house. Arrangements for serving meals are especially well handled, since the dining room may be entered from both the kitchen and the pantry. The latter room is a model of



convenience. A wide shelf is built under the window with a case on either side. The refrigerator, which is fed from the rear porch, is handy to this shelf.

Four bedrooms, a sewing room and a bath open from the hall on the second floor.

Improvement in Illumination. Nearly every year has brought out a better, and at the same time a cheaper form of light. Nobody knows when experiments in electrical illumination will be terminated, or when some unknown form of light may be brought into use. The Museum Ethnological exhibit at Washington goes as far as the simple incandescent filament light, but in the division of mechanical technology in the older building there are many interesting examples of early electric lamps and lighting apparatus together with later improvements showing the many phases of development in the art of illumination.

Simply Impossible. A Chicago woman who had received a legal summons to appear in a certain court at a certain period was much put out thereby. In explaining the matter to a friend, she said: "I have certainly received the citation, but I shall not appear—could not, in fact. Not only am I not socially acquainted with Judge Jones, but the whole tone of his communication is so impossible that I absolutely refuse to know him."

Startling Preference. Forrest had just started to school and was shy toward his teacher, so she selected a lesson about a dog and endeavored to get some expression from him. She talked about the dog in the picture, told him that she liked a big, curly, black dog best, and then asked what kind of dog he liked best. She was considerably surprised when he answered, "Green ones."

No Peace for Him. Willie was out walking with his mother, when she thought she saw a boy on the other side of the street making faces at her darling.

"Willie," asked mother, "is that horrid boy making faces at you?"

"He is," replied Willie, giving his coat a tug. "Now, mother, don't start any peace talk—I just hold my coat for about five minutes."

A Stipulation. "There's only one thing I ask," said the loser of a freak election bet.

"What's that?" inquired the winner.

"If you're going to stand by and see that I eat all this molasses with a toothpick, I want you to admit that you won the bet and are insisting on its payment. Don't you pretend that you are my keeper."

Has To. "I don't believe in capital punishment."

"Then you ought to listen a while to our neighbor's daughter executing her pieces on the piano."

Thought Him the Star's Agent. "Carol, aged three, while at her grandfather's store, was very much interested in a traveling salesman and a small case he carried. Looking up at him intently she said: 'Is you a doctor?'"

She kept very quiet when he said "No," until he picked up his case to go, then she said with much excitement, "Does you sell babies?"

Laura Jean Abbey's TALK-ON HEART TOPICS

WHY WOMEN WORK.

"Work of Ages, dear for me—
'Twas a woman sang it now;
Sang it slow and wearily—
With her hand on her aching brow,
Rode the song as storm-tossed bird,
Beats with weary wing the air,
Every note with sorrow stirred,
Every syllable a prayer,
Sung as only they can sing
Who life's thorny paths have pressed,
Sung as only they can sing
Who behold the promised rest."



It cannot be said that women who toil do so for the love of it. Each wage earner has her own secret ambition which urges her on. The young girl is anxious to add her name to the list of those who have made their mark in the world.

The first disagreement may be patched up, another and yet others, but with each exchange of unpleasantness the gap in marital contentment grows a little wider. After each has tossed off the mask of courtesy all the other little trials of married life creep in. She finds out he is not the teetotaler she believed him to be and that he is close with his money as well. He discovers she has a temper. Nantippe has nothing on her in the way of uttering exasperating back talk. But they have taken each other for better or for worse. Each makes the best of a bad bargain.

Two salesgirls may enter the employ of a firm together, both being placed, we will say, at the lace counter. One girl will not take down heavy boxes to show other patterns of lace unless the floorwalker's eye is on her or the customer complains. She looks defiantly at each patron as she approaches, making her foot that she is going beyond her right if she fails to be suited with the two or three selections which have been laid apparently grudgingly for her to choose from. The other girl feels an interest in each customer that approaches her. Her eyes and lips smile a welcome, her very eagerness to please, no matter how difficult making a choice appears to her, causes that customer to look for her when next she comes to purchase, refusing to be waited on by anyone else. One girl grows popular while the value of the other girl's services decreases in accordance with the seeming dissatisfaction of patrons and the lessening amount of her sales. The obliging girl becomes in due time head of stock, then buyer, with constant rise of salary, every penny of which she earns. She grows intensely interested in her work, doing it the best way it can be done. This insures comfort and happiness for her loved ones as well as herself. The grind of toil, no matter how hard or depressing, should never rob a woman of her ambition to do something greater or better to increase her earning capacity.

One correspondent asks: "Should a woman keep her thoughts continually on work or might she be pardoned if she looked to matrimony to escape a life of toil?" In reply, I would say that those who wed simply to shift the burden of support on a man's shoulders are usually back at their expected position again sooner than they expected, with another to support. The working girl, of all others, should look well as she leaps into matrimony lest she jump from the frying pan into the fire.

WEDLOCK'S DISILLUSIONMENTS. Happy the life that in a peaceful stream Obscure, unnoticed through the vale has flowed. The heart that ne'er was charmed by fortune's sweet contentment's best abode.

There never were bride and groom who were not sure that their paths would be smooth and rose strewn, no matter how rough and storm-swept the majority of wedded couples' roads turned out to be. They planned, first and foremost, to be lovers always; that there should never be a cross word or glance exchanged; that the aim of each should be to make the other happy; that they would show the world that the brightness of true wedded love could never tarnish, no matter what other disgruntled married folks might declare to the contrary.

If one could lay down a rule for continuous wedded satisfactory contentment and not swerve from it, no matter how just the cause of bubbles of trouble that would rise to the surface, all would be well. It's the unexpected waves that arise and cloud-bursts that come from an apparently cloudless sky that deluge the marriage boat and either capsize it or sink it altogether. The continuous happiness of the married state depends upon love, and was there ever a more fragile bough to the one's hopes to! The warmest of love can wax cold, the strongest love can weaken. If starved, it can soon wither, with satisfaction it can become nauseated. How, then, is the average mortal to keep just what is to be afloat in life?

After the honeymoon is well over and a couple settle down to the humdrum of everyday life, the scales of infatuation begin to loosen from wedded eyes. A husband is usually

ultimate object of all policies should be the man who can rise above a selfish influence and do the right thing at the right time. And all this lies within the sphere of education, from which is evolved the citizen whose whole value is his personality, and not his knowledge or his smartness or oratory.—Ohio State Journal.

the first to get his eyes free from illusionment's bandages, though he is too wise to let the partner of his joys and sorrows into the secret of that fact. He sees in the woman who gives her hair a hasty brush in the morning she rushes to the kitchen to prepare his breakfast quite a different person from the dainty, fluffy, doted-up sweetheart he lost his heart to in the other days. When he sees her scrubbing the floor in a ragged wrapper, or toiling over a washtub or ironing board, instead of having the desire to fold her in his arms and kiss her, he can scarcely refrain from the impulse to seize his hat and fly from her as fast and as far as he can get. Homey home pictures cool love in the breast of the men who have admiration for beauty in women.

The wife finds that life holds disillusionment when her husband's attitude toward her is undeniably changing, when he grumbles over the mud-diness of the coffee, the toughness of the dainty cakes and her clumsiness in serving them. This provokes the angry retort that if he was so over-particular about his meals he should have married an experienced cook, which he well knew she was not. When he answers that every girl who marries should be able to get up a good meal—"if not, why not?"—then the trouble begins to brew.

The first disagreement may be patched up, another and yet others, but with each exchange of unpleasantness the gap in marital contentment grows a little wider. After each has tossed off the mask of courtesy all the other little trials of married life creep in. She finds out he is not the teetotaler she believed him to be and that he is close with his money as well. He discovers she has a temper. Nantippe has nothing on her in the way of uttering exasperating back talk. But they have taken each other for better or for worse. Each makes the best of a bad bargain.

FRIENDS WE CANNOT TRUST. With that malignant envy which turns pale And sickens when a friend prevails, With merit and success pursue with hate And damn the worth it cannot imitate.

About the sorriest experience a woman can have is to gather around her a coterie of women who she calls friends, knowing there is not one among them who is or would be all that that sacred term implies. One is always on her guard with a stranger, but she whom she trusts can break down the gate of reserve and in a burst of confidence win from her most carefully guarded secrets. It is always the so-called "friend" who gives the outside world an intimation that she could unfold a scandal were she so inclined, and in the end betrays the confidence which has been vested in her.

It is a rare thing for a beautiful woman, if she has also popularity and wealth, to gather about her woman comrades who honestly admire her fairness of face, her wit and pleasing personality, rejoicing that she has such advantages over them. If she trusts any one of them with the knowledge that she trusts a little powder on her nose to take off the shine, the man who admires her will be informed, under the ban of strict secrecy, that her complexion is not her own by any manner of means—and she panics and rages outrageously, and is a perfect fright without her make-up.

If she unwittingly confesses to the woman friend who seems to sympathize sincerely with her because of headache that she took a powder to relieve it, ere she realizes it the story is indulously spread about that the discovery has just been brought to light that she is a dope fiend who might well bear watching.

If she incautiously takes a glass of wine because of over-fatigue in shopping, intoxication is tucked on to the list of vices she is charged with. If all who claim to be friends were true, there would be no heartaches among maidens because of a trusted chum having cut her out with her best young man.

Friendship is one of heaven's choicest gifts from woman to woman. The trouble is it is hard to discriminate which is genuine, which is real. Young women form new friendships quickly. Older women do not. The latter winter and summer a new acquaintance are admitting her to the intimate circle of friends whom she holds near and dear.

Close friendships between women can be a blessing or a curse. The stronger will power lends the weaker. The one is made the puppet of the other's designs, and influence which yields weak or woe. A wonderful panacea and yet a cruel thing may be this thing called friendship—lamblike in its tenderness or like a wolf in sheep's clothing. A woman should not believe absolutely that another woman is her true friend until she has proved her to be such. Those we cannot trust we are better off without.

Umbrella Long in Use. The antiquity of our old and much-loved friend, the umbrella, is beyond dispute. The Chinese, who are never so happy as when juggling with groups of countries, date the appearance of the first umbrella back to four or five thousand years before the Moslem date of the creation of the world. Sanscrit poets carry many allusions to its value as a protector of the bare-headed. In the Chaldean scriptures of Nineveh we are told that the umbrella was an emblem of royalty adopted by eastern nations was generally carried over the king in time of peace and sometimes in war.

Strong Men. In order to be a strong man one does not have to shout or scramble or use rough language; nor need he abuse people, or defy them, or stand in their way. He can be a strong man by being quiet and modest and saying nothing. He need not make himself conspicuous or exploit himself in any way. A strong man reveals himself only when there is something to do when courage is needed and self-interest is demanded. It is necessary to make these distinctions in order that the fussy fellows who want to monopolize everything may be properly classified and, if need be, ignored.

The Atonement

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"You must beg me off."

"It can't be done, Mr. Walton."

"I have a most important deal on—absence from my office or neglect might imperil thousands."

"Sorry, but the judge absolutely refuses to accept an excuse. Should you fail to respond to the summons you risk a jail sentence for contempt of court."

Thus over the telephone, Arthur Walton at one end, his lawyer at the other, both anxious and excited.

Arthur Walton, broker, hung up the receiver with almost a groan. He glanced at his watch. He was summoned for jury service at ten. It lacked only twenty minutes of that hour.

"I am going to court," he early informed the office boy. "Hold any callers till eleven. By that time I will either return or send a message."

Then Arthur Walton swung from his office, distracted and worried. He tried to think up all kinds of excuses to present to the judge to release him from jury duty. Three squares proceeded, a breathless halt halted him. It came from his office boy.

"Oh, Mr. Walton!" panted the boy. "Mr. Gregory is at the office and says if he can't see you at once he will have to go to some other broker with those Interstate Electric bonds."

Walton staggered. He grew almost pale. To lose the sale of the bonds meant to lose a possible five thousand dollars.

"Tell him I can't come," he fairly ground, recalling the warning of his



lawyer. "Maybe at noon. Moreland!"

Walton shouted the name and dashed across the street. He caught sight of a shabbily dressed, dissipated looking man. "There was an expression in Walton's eyes like that of a shipwrecked sailor catching at a life buoy. He grasped at the arm of the man, pulled him to one side and demanded abruptly:

"Moreland, do you want to make a hundred dollars?"

The other stared at his interlocutor incredulously. Then his tricky eyes glittered.

"Do I?" he cried covetously. "Try me!"

"Can I trust you? Are you sober and honorable enough to carry through what you undertake? Listen, and don't lose a moment. Here is a writ—summoning me as a juror in branch 2 of the criminal court. There is my card. I can't serve without losing a lot of money. Go as my substitute. Answer to my name. No one knows me in the court. Serve the week, or two weeks, as Arthur Walton, and—yes, I'll give you two hundred dollars the day you bring me your juror certificate."

"That's settled," announced Moreland, scamp and conscienceless mercenary. "I'll do the job and none the wiser. An advance would give me better courage, though."

"Here," and Walton counted out fifty dollars. "The balance when you are discharged from jury service. Don't fail me," and off rushed Walton, relieved, joyful, never realizing the results of his impetuous action.

Retribution was a first consequence, he verily believed, when, having put through his bond deal, the securities went down the next day and he scored quite a loss. However, he was glad he had escaped a possible two weeks' exile from his beloved money-making.

Bad luck pursued him during the week. Two deals he made engulfed half of his capital. He was not in the best of humor when one day Moreland, attired in a decent suit, but well filled up with liquor, sailed into his office.

"Well, I served on the jury like a little man!" he vaunted. "Come after the balance of the two hundred."

Walton paid the money sullenly. He regretted now, the way affairs had turned out, that he had juggled with the law, placed a load on his conscience and tampered with a schemer of the caliber of Moreland.

"It was easy!" chuckled Moreland, as he stowed away the roll of bills. "A big satisfaction, too. Say, I want to thank you for putting me in the way of paying off an old score."

"What do you mean?" demanded Walton.

"Why, luck would have it that one, Ned Severn, an old acquaintance of mine, was on trial for embezzlement. Say, the evidence hadn't been half given before every mother's soul of us on the jury knew it was a frameup on a jealous fellow's part. I put him through, though. You know I'm a clever talker. Well, eleven of the jury were for acquitting him. I tried them

out holding for conviction and I carried the day."

"And the man was innocent!" cried Walton.

"Sure thing, but you see he is the fellow who cut me out with the only girl I cared for and married her, got him five years, and the ignoble wretch gloated over his malicious victory."

Arthur Walton arose in a cold perspiration. He was white to the lips. In horror he realized how capable he had been in trusting to a mercenary, heartless human wreck the sacred functions of the law.

"You miserable wretch!" he uttered hoarsely. "Sit down at that desk and write out every circumstance of what you have told me, or I will go to the bar of justice, confess my share in this hideous crime and make you share the penalty. Write!"

Thoroughly cowed, Moreland did as ordered. Then Walton thrust him from the place. He took an hour or two to arrange his business affairs. Then he proceeded to the court where the trial of Ned Severn had taken place. He entered the office of the judge.

"I have come to right a wrong," spoke Walton. "I ask no leniency for what I have done, but, at any cost, justice must be surrendered," and he presented the confession of Moreland and told the story. Next day Arthur Walton was sentenced to one year in the house of correction and Ned Severn within the week had a retrial and was set at liberty.

The young man and his sister came to see Walton in the warder's office a few days later. Even amid this humiliation, the gentle condolence of Edith Severn was a balm to a broken spirit, but one experiencing a certain joy in the vast sacrifice he had made.

And out of it came a proposition from Walton to have Severn manage his business during his sentence. He could consult daily with Walton, for the house of correction was located not two miles from the office.

Then at the end of six months Edith Severn brought to Walton a great surprise. She bore him his pardon, and in her face and words he could read more of a sentiment of admiration for his noble atonement, than condemnation for the innocent part he had played in the unjust conviction of her brother.

A second surprise greeted Walton at his office. So well had Severn conducted the business entrusted to him, that he had not only covered previous money losses but had placed a surplus against the investment account.

There came a day when Walton called Severn his partner and fair Edith the guiding, cheering friend of his life.

"If I am only worthy of you," Arthur Walton prefaced his ardent confession of love, and Edith returned his glance with one of perfect confidence as she made reply:

"You are the noblest man I ever knew!"

To Pet a Horse. "Not many people know how to pet a horse—from the horse's standpoint, at any rate," said a trainer. "Every nice-looking horse comes in for a good deal of petting. Litch a fine horse close to the curb, and you'll find that half the men, women and children who will stop for a minute, say, 'Nice horse,' and give him an affectionate pat or two. The trouble is they don't pat him in the right place. First rub his eyelids. Next to that form of endearment, a horse likes to be rubbed right up between the ears. In petting horses, most people slight those nerve centers. They stroke the horse's nose. While a well-behaved horse will accept the nasal caress complacently, he would much prefer that nice, soothing touch applied to the eyelids. Once in a while a person comes along who really does know how to pet a horse. Nine times out of ten that man was brought up in the country among horses, and learned when a child their peculiar ways."

Worms of the Earth. Dr. N. A. Cobb, an authority on zoology, declares that there must be hundreds of thousands of species of nematode, or thread worms, more than all the rest of the animal kingdom combined. Of the parasitic nematodes infesting vertebrate animals alone it is estimated that there are at least 80,000 species. Insects, mollusks, crustaceans and other animal groups are also much infested, and as a rule a given species of nematode is peculiar to a single species of host. Lastly, the species of nematode living free in soil and water vastly outnumber the parasitic species. As these creatures are enormously prolific, the number of individuals must be quite beyond conception. Doctor Cobb estimates that in the upper foot of an arable soil the number of nematodes runs up thousands of millions an acre.

Subject Not in the Curriculum. Lewis, the six-year-old son of Joe Stansburg, a farmer living near St. Paul, has gone to school just exactly three weeks. Each evening when he comes home he never fails to tell his mother what he has learned "new."

The other day he came home and his mother said:

"Well, Lewis, what did you learn 'new' today?"

"Mother," he replied seriously, "I learned a new way to spit."—Indianapolis News.

His Standby. "Kind sir," said the weary wayfarer, "I have lost nearly everything—money, friends, self-respect. There is but one thing that has never deserted me."

"Poor man!" said the sympathetic listener. "Here's a penny. And that one thing is?"

"My thirst," replied the weary wayfarer as he moved quickly away.

Game Winner. "I hear that Liggins sat in at the club poker game last night—does he claim to be a good sport?"

"Well, I wouldn't go so far as to say that, but he is one of the gamblers I ever met."—Judge.

Animal Justice. Some of the most interesting cases of animal justice are found among the birds, and many tales are told of these trials by uninvited and unsuspected human guests. It is said that a stork, whose morals were sadly out of repair once appropriated to himself the companion of a neighbor. The injured lady, with great dispatch, called together the stork and his wife and laid her case before the tribunal. He was found guilty and sentenced, and the court immediately turning executioner fell upon him and tore him to pieces.

FELL IN LOVE WITH GIRL'S HEAD AT FAIR

Proposal Rejected by Beauty, Who Said a Cranium Could Not Milk Cows.

Milwaukee.—The strangest marriage proposal in all the history of love affairs was made on the county fair grounds recently.

Jeff, owner of a prosperous farm in Sauk county, fell in love with a girl's head.

The owner of the head was Ruth, one of the attractions at the fair. You could not see a sign of her body. Only her head. It apparently rested on the surface of a delicate spider web which was perfectly transparent. She had a pair of dazzling eyes and a bewitching smile.

Jeff fell in love with the eyes and the smile.

"If I like you a terrible lot," he said loud enough to reach the ears of a reporter who was standing next to him. "I'd like to see more of you, Miss Ruth."



Asked Miss Ruth to Marry Him. "This is all there is of me," said the head gravely. "I was born without a body. I manage to live by just imagining that I am all complete like other girls. That proves the power of the mind, doesn't it?"

Jeff gasped. He did not hear the latter of spectators. Then he played his trump card. He asked Miss Ruth to marry him, and the crowd cheered him as he hunched.

"Will you carry me home in your trunk?" replied the head. "Say, that would be an exciting life, wouldn't it? You could keep me in the pantry on a soup plate, and carry me in the parlor every night for a nice loving chat."

"All the same," insisted Jeff stultifyingly. "I'd marry you. You got all the girls in the county bent for looks."

"Say, my friend," retorted the mysterious Miss Ruth, "did you ever see a head that could milk cows, fix bacon, make beds, feed the chickens, handle a team of horses or plow 40 acres of cornfield? I'd make a peach of a farmer's wife."

"Gosh," groaned Jeff, "I never thought of that."

He stumbled out of the tent, a heart-broken man.

DROPS ICE WATER ON TOE But Jersey City Judge Didn't Think Husband's Act Warranted a Divorce. New York.—Ice water dropped by a husband on his wife's big toe is not enough to dissolve a marriage, according to Vice Chancellor Lewis of Jersey City.

Mrs. Julia Steffens of Central avenue and Sherman place, Jersey City, could show the vice chancellor no reason for divorce stronger than the ice water which she says was poured on her while she slept.

The decree was refused to her and granted to her husband, William Steffens, in a counter-suit. He explained it was just a teaspoonful of water anyway, and he was trying to wake her up so she would go to church with him.

FLY SAVES A BOY'S LIFE Bullet Accidentally Discharged by Companion Only Hurt Wisconsin Youth. La Crosse, Wis.—A fly saved the life of Carl Kaeppler, thirteen years old, while he was hunting in the vicinity of Swift creek with William Steltick, fifteen years old.

Carl felt something irritating his forehead and raised his arm to brush the fly aside. At the same instant Steltick, who was only a few paces distant, accidentally discharged a rifle he was carrying.

The bullet passed through the fleshy part of young Kaeppler's arm, and although most of his force was spent, struck the boy in the head.

Physicians said he probably would have been killed had not his arm been in the way of the bullet.

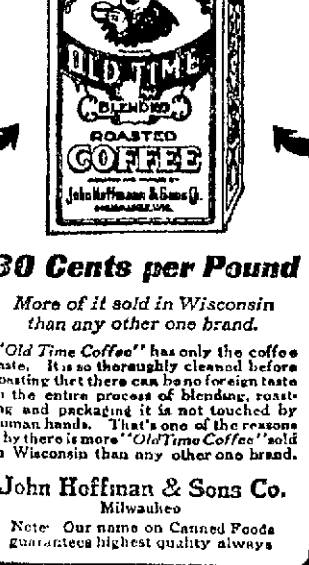
MAN SHOOTS INK AT WOMEN Boston Police Seek Man Who Likes to Spoil White Dresses and Shoes. Boston.—A man who amuses himself by shooting ink on the white dresses and shoes of women is being hunted by the Boston police. Over 100 women have reported that they were victims of the ink shooter. The person who has invented this strange pastime uses a water pistol, and his hours for operation are from 6:30 to 11:30 p. m.

He hides in dark doorways on downtown thoroughfares and waits for women with white dresses to pass. If there aren't enough white skirts passing he shoots at the white shoes.

Odd Superstitions. The Serbians are among the most superstitious people in the world, and have especially peculiar ideas about animals. They have a practice of forecasting the future by means of the shoulder bone of a roasted sheep or a pig. The flat part of the bone is said to predict peace or war. If it is clear and white, it means peace; if rather dark, it means war. Near the upper part of the bone are some small holes, which, according to their size and position, are termed cradles or coffins, and foreboding joy or sorrow.

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FOR ANY REASON BUT THAT Whatever It May Be, No Man Goes to a Banquet to Have a Good Time. An adroit ar rises from a pillow at the sound of the intercity in the door. The clock on the mantel strikes three, in the distance is heard the grating hum of a taxi.

"Is that you, John? What kind of a time did you have?"

"Trotter. The most awful thing—"

"Did you speak to well?"

"If I do say it, Lottie, my speech saved the dinner."

"What did you have to eat? Was it a good dinner?"

John tosses out the highly decorated menu and turns up the gas.

Lottie studies it with professional interest. "It looks like an awful good dinner."

"They all look good in type."

"Men certainly do have good times," sighs Lottie wistfully.

"Good times," snorts John, "you don't think I went for a good time, do you?"

No man really knows why he goes to a banquet—Helen Smith-Dayton, in Cartoons Magazine.

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Add.

PUT AWAY CHILDISH THINGS

Ten-Year-Old Considered Himself Grown Up, and Wanted Caller to Understand It. Ben was ten years old and thought it altogether ridiculous to treat him as a baby any longer. His father had a lawyer friend who did not seem to have arrived at this knowledge of Ben's growth and so usually addressed him in the same way in which he had spoken to him five years ago.

"Well, how's my little man today?" he asked.

Ben sat down and looked in the opposite direction, having spoken to the gentleman as he came in. The man repeated his question, and then Ben answered:

"Indeed, Mr. Smith, I have not seen you for a long time and would not know him if I saw him."

"Ben," his father thundered, "why don't you answer Mr. Smith politely when he asks about your health?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said Ben, in a very dignified voice, "I am very well, thank you."

But Mr. Smith discovered at last that Ben was grown up.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Colic Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 2c and 5c in all drug stores. For free sample write The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Adv.

The Sort. "When you were in the parlors of the Compeaus at their last party, did you notice the mural decorations?"

"Yes; they were chiefly wallflowers."

Easily Explained. "I wonder why Alice has remained a miss."

"Because she failed to make a hit."



Green's August Flower

At Zekesbury

by JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

The little town, as I recall it, was of just enough dignity and dearth of the state to be an ordinary county seat in Indiana—the grand old Hoosier state—as it was used to being howl-ingly referred to by the forensic stump orator from the old stand in the courthouse—a political campaign being the wildest delight that Zekesbury might ever hope to call its own.

Through years the fiftal happenings of the town and its vicinity went on the same—the same! Annually about one circus ventured in, and vanished, and was gone, even as a passing troupe of minstrels, the usual rainy season swelled the creek, the driftless chock- ing the covered bridge, and black- ing water till the old road looked am- phibious; and crowds of curious town- folk struggled down to look upon the watery wonder, and lean awestruck above it, and sit in it, and turn natu- rally home again.

The usual formula of incidents pec- liar to an uneventful town and its vicinity: The county agent from "Zes- sup's" (crossing) with the corn- stalk columns—sure, loved into town, his gleaming little gray-and-red-dotted "roadster," gurgling as it went, with that mysterious utterance that even has commanded and ever must evoke the wonder and bewilderment of every boy; the smallpox tumor became pre- valent both, and the subtle aroma of the aesthetic bag permeated the graded schools "from turret to founda- tion stone," the still recurring ex- pression of the poorhouse—where the farm hand with the scythe across his shoulder, struck dead by lightning; the long-drawn quarrel between the rival editors culminating in one of them assaulting the other with a "salsicet," and the other kicking the one down- stairs and thenceward ad libitum; the tramp, supposedly stealing a ride, found dead on the railroad; the grand jury returning a sensational indict- ment against a bartender non est; the temperance outbreak, the "revival," the church festival; the "Free Lectures on Phrenology, and Marvels of Mesmerism," at the town hall. It was during the time of the last-men- tioned sensation, and directly through this scientific investigation, that I came upon two of the town's most re- markable characters. And however meager my outline of them may prove, my material for the sketch is most ac- curate in every detail, and no doubt- less from the cold facts of the case shall influence any line of my report.

For some years prior to this odd ex- perience I had been connected with a daily paper at the state capital; and latterly a prolonged session of the legis- lature, where I specially reported, having told threateningly upon my health, I took both the advantage of a brief vacation, and then the invita- tion of a young bachelor senator, to get out of the city for a while and bask my respiratory organs in the re- vivifying rural air of Zekesbury—the home of my new friend.

"I'll pay you to get out here," he said cordially, meeting me at the lit- tle station, "and I'm glad you've come, for you'll find no end of odd charac- ters to amuse you." And under the very pleasant sponsorship of my sena- torial friend, I was placed at once on genial terms with half the citizens of the little town—from the shirt-sleeved nabob of the county office to the droll wag of the favorite loafing place—the rules and by-laws of which resort, by the way, being rudely chartered on the wall above the entrance bench, and somewhat artfully culminating in an original dialect legend which ran thus:

"If instance, now, when some folks sits
To relin on their wits.
T'one to one they git too smart
And spile it all, right at the start!
Feller wants to jest go slow
And do his thikin' first, you know.
I set still and chaw my food!"

And it was at this inviting rendez- vous, two or three evenings follow- ing my arrival, that the general crowd, acting upon the random proposition of one of the boys, rose as a man and wended its hilarious way to the town hall.

"Phrenology," said the little, old, bald-headed lecturer and mesmerist, thumbing the egg-shaped head of a young man I remembered to have met that afternoon in some law office; "phrenology," repeated the professor— "or rather, the term phrenology—is de- rived from two Greek words signifying mind and discourse; hence we find em- bodied in phrenology proper, the sci- ence of intellectual measurement, to- gether with the capacity of intelligent communication of the varying mental forces and their inflexibilities, etc., etc. The study, then, of phrenology is, to supply it wholly—is, I say, the gen- eral contemplation of the workings of the mind as made manifest through the certain corresponding depressions and protuberances of the human skull when, of course, in a healthy state of action and development, as we find the conditions exemplified in the subject before us."

Here the "subject" vaguely smiled. "You recognize that mug, don't you?" whispered my friend. "It's that con- scious young ass, you know, Hedrick—in Communes' office—trying to study law and literature at the same time, and tampering with 'The Monster That Annually,' don't you know?—where we found the two young students scuf- fling round the office, and smelling of peppermint!" Hedrick, you know, and Sweeney, Sweeney, the slim chap, with the pallid face, and frog-eyes, and clammy hands! You remember I told you there was a pair of 'em? Well, they're up to something here to- night. Hedrick, there on the stage in

prosecuting attorney; the professor ought to know this, too, by this time—for these same two claps have been visiting the old man in his room at the hotel—that's what I was trying to tell you a while ago. The old chap thinks he's 'playing' the boys, is my idea; but it's the other way, or I lose my guess."

"Now, under the mesmeric influence—if the two subjects will consent to its administration," said the professor, after some further tedious preamble, "we may at once determine the fact of my assertions, as will be proved by their action while in this peculiar state." Here some apparent remon- strance was met from both subjects, though amicably overcome by the pro- fessor first manipulating the stolid brow and pallid front of the imper- turbable Sweeney—after which the same mysterious ordeal was loathly sub- mitted to by Hedrick—though a un- derstandably longer time was consumed in securing his final loss of self-control.

At last, however, this curious phe- nomenon was presented, and there be- fore us stood the two swaying fig- ures, the heads dropped back, the lift- ed hands, with thumb and finger tips pressed lightly together, the eyelids languid and half closed, and the fea- tures, in appearance, wan and humil- dant.

"Now, sir," said the professor, lead- ing the limp Sweeney forward, and ad- dressing him in a quick, sharp tone of voice. "Now, sir, you are a great con- tractor—own large factories and with untold business interests. Just look out there! (Pointing out across the ex- perient audience) look there, and see the countless millions toiling ser- vily at your dread mandates. And yet—ha! ha! See! They re- cognize the avicious greed that would thus grind them in the very dust; they see, alas! they see them- selves, half-clad, half-fed, that you may glut your coffers. Half-starved, they listen to the will of wife and babe, and with eyes upraised in prayer, they see you rolling by in gold- en coach, and swathed in silk attire. But—ha! again! Look—look! They are rising in revolt against you! Speak to them before too late! Appeal to them—quell them with the promise of the just advance of wages they de- mand!"

The limp figure of Sweeney took on something of a stately and majestic air. With a graceful and command-

ing gesture of the hand, he advanced a step or two; then, after a pause of some seconds' duration, in which the lifted face grew pale, as it seemed, and the eyes a denser black, he said:

"But yesterday I looked away Over happy lands, where sunshine lay In golden floods, and where the sun Inlaid with spots Of shade and low forget-me-nots." The voice was low, but clear, and even musical. The professor started at the strange utterance, looked ex- tremely confused, and as the boister- ous crowd cried "Hear, hear!" he mo- tioned the subject to continue, with some gasping comment interjected, which, if audible, would have run thus: "My God! It's an inspirational poem!"

"My head was fair With flaxen hair—"
resumed the subject.

"Yoop-ee!" yelled an irreverent au- ditor.

"Silence! silence!" commanded the excited professor in a hoarse whisper; then, turning enthusias- tically to the subject: "Go on, young man! Go on! Thy head was fair with flaxen hair—"

"My head was fair With flaxen hair, And fragrant breezes, faint and rare, And warm with drought From out the south, Blew all my curls across my mouth."

The speaker's voice, exquisitely modulated, yet resonant as the twang of a horn, now seemed of itself to draw and hold each listener; while a certain extravagance of gesticulation—a fantastic movement of both form and feature—seemed very near akin to fascination. And so flowed on the curious utterance:

"And cool and sweet, My naked feet Found dewy pathways through the wheat; And out again Where, down the lane, The dust was damped with the rain."

At home in the most entrancing dally of the remote fabled lands and equally at home where the tin cans fester and rust in shameful heaps they mark the year's last effort to beautify the world.

Of asters there is an abounding vari- ety. Commonly they are classed as purple or white; but this is absurdly superficial. Purple is no proper classi- fication of the many shades of tinged blue which the frost-tipped fields and woods display. And even the less at-

ful. It had the ring of childhood in it, though the ring was not pure gold, and at times fell to silver. The spirit of its utterance was always clear and pure and crisp and cheery as the twitter of a bird, and yet forever ran an undercurrent through it like a low- pleading prayer. Half gurglingly, and like a shallow brook might brav- ally across a shelvy bottom, the rhythmic little chattering thus began:

"I'm this a little crippled boy, an' never goin' to grow An' git a great big man at all!—'cause aunty told me so. When I was this a baby an' I failed out of the bed An' got the curv'ure of the spine— 'at's what the doctor said. I never had no mother nen—fer my pa runned away An' dassa! come back here no more— 'cause he was drunk one day An' stobbed a man in thish-ere town, an' couldn't pay his fine! An' neu my ma she died—an' I got 'curv'ure of the spine!'"

A few titrations from the younger people in the audience marked the opening stanza, while a certain rest- lessness, a changing to more attentive positions seemed the general tendency. The old professor in the meanwhile had sunk into one of the empty chairs. The speaker went on with more energy:

"I'm nine years old! An' you can't guess how much I weigh, I bet!— Last birthday I weighed thirty-three— An' I weigh thirty yet! I'm awful little fer my size—I'm purt' nigh littler 'n Some babies is!—an' neighbors all calls me 'The Little Man'!"

An' Doc one time he laughed an' said: 'I spect, first think you know, You'll have a little spiky-tailed coal an' neu I laughed—til I looked round an' Aunty was a-cryin'— Sometimes she acts like that, 'cause I got 'curv'ure of the spine!'"

Just in front of me a great broad- shouldered countryman, with a rainy smell in his cumbersome overcoat, cleared his throat vehemently, looked startled at the sound, and again settled for- ward, his weedy chin resting on the knuckles of his hands as they tightly clutched the seat before him. And it was like being taken into a child- ish confidence as the quiet speech continued:

"I set—while Aunty's washin'—on my little long-leg stool, An' watch the little hussy an' girls a-skippin' by to school; An' I kep' on by the window, an' holier 'n an' an' say: 'Who wants to fight the Little Man 'at dares you all today? An' neu the boys climbs on the fence, an' little girls peeks through, An' they all says, 'Cause you're so big you think we're feared o' you!'"

An' neu they yell, an' shake their fists at me, like I shake mine— They're thist in fun, you know, 'cause I got 'curv'ure of the spine!'"

"Well," whispered my friend, with rather odd interest, "I thought, 'of course you see through the scheme of the fellows by this time, don't you?'"

"I see nothing," said I, most earnest- ly, "but a poor little wisp of a child that makes me love him so I dare not think of his dying soon, as he surely must! There; listen!" And the plaintive wailing of the homely poem ran on:

"At evening, when the train's done, An' Aunty's fixed the fire, An' filled an' lit the lamp, an' tramped the wick an' turned it higher, An' fetched the wood out in the night, An' locked the kitchen door, An' stuffed the ole crack where the wind blows in up through the floor—"

She gets the kettle on the coals, an' liles an' makes the tea, An' frues the liver an' the mush, an' cooks a egg fer me; An' sometimes—when I cough so hard her elderlyer wive Don't go so bad fer little boys with 'curv'ure of the spine!'"

"Look!" whispered my friend, touch- ing me with his elbow. "Look at the professor!"

"Look at everybody!" said I. And the little voice went on again half quaveringly:

"But Aunty's all so childlike on my account, you see, I'm most afraid she'll be took down— an' 'at's what bothers me!— 'Cause of my good ole aunty ever would git sick an' die. I don't know what she'd do in heaven— till I come, by an' by—"

Per she's so sot to all my ways, an' ever thing, you know. An' no one there like me, to nurse an' worry over so!—

"Cause all the little children there's so straight an' strong an' fine. They's nary angel 'bout the place with 'curv'ure of the spine!'"

The old professor's face was in his handkerchief; so was my friend's in his; and so was mine in mine, as even now my pen drops and I reach for it again.

I half regret joining the mad party that had gathered where some light in the old law office where these two grace- less characters held almost rightly revel, the investigators and connoisseurs of a reputed banquet whose menu's range confined itself to her- rings, or "blind robins," dried beef, and cheese with crackers, gribbread, and sometimes pie; the whole washed down with anything but

"—Wines that heaven knows when Had sucked the life of some forgotten sun. And kept it through a hundred years of Still gloving in a heart of ruby."

But the affair was memorable. The old professor was himself lured into it and loudest in his praise of Hedrick's realistic art; and I yet recall him at the orgie's height, excitedly repulsing the continued surs and insinuations of the clammy-handed Sweeney, who, still contending against the old man's fulsome praise of his more fortunate rival, at last opened a yawn, not a genius, and in no way worthy to be closed in the same breath with himself—"the gifted but unfortunate Sweeney, sir—the un- acknowledged author, sir," yawned, and of the two poems that held you spell- bound tonight!"

Argentine's Wine Production. The Argentine Republic does not figure in most people's minds as a wine- growing country, yet some of its pro- duces have long been famous as a lea- ding industry and the output during recent years has increased rapidly. The Argentine vintage now averages about 120,000,000 gallons a year, of which the province of Mendoza produces about four-fifths. In 1905 the total output of the republic was some 10,000,000 gallons, less than one-third of what it is now.

Plants without Sun. The best plants for sunless rooms are ferns and palms and perhaps the best one of all is aspidistra. The aspidistra has long, narrow leaves and dark green and variegated leaves and it requires a good soil of loam, well rotted manure and sand in about equal parts and must be kept moist but not wet. Ferns require the same treatment. One of the hardest palms is the Kentia balmorana. Its foliage is less affected by the heat, dry air and dust of a house than most of the other varieties. The asparagus is good for a house plant both for its beauty and for cut- ting purposes. Some of the little pines make decorative and hardy house plants. Water the sweet peas lavishly about the roots and be generous with the blooms. Allow no seed-pods if you want flowers. Pick the stones from the fields.

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The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation.



A Beauty Spot in the Home Grounds Made Particularly Attractive by the Little Stream That Flows Through Them.

PLANS FOR BEAUTY

When planning for next year's garden decide on a rockery for the back yard. There are many hills that are excellent for rockeries. Select a hill, which is a beautiful deep blue, do well in the shade; spring snowflake, with white flowers tipped with green, and snowdrops are excellent for rock- eries.

Muscadine or grape hyacinth, cro- cuses of various colors, will thrive and take care of themselves once es- tablished in the rockeries or in bor- ders in the garden, where they will not be disturbed.

The beauty which is near at hand is often neglected for the prize that is distant—we refer to the beauty and desirability of the Colostrus, or bitter-sweet vine. This native climber or found in our woods and along fences, is one of the most satisfactory vines that can be grown about the house.

The Colostrus is as hardy as granite, a quick grower, twining securely about its support, and it is not liable to disease.

In the fall when flowers are scarce, it covers itself with clusters of orange-colored fruit, which the frost opens, revealing its crimson seeds.

Choose a dark, rainy day if possi- ble, for the transplanting, otherwise do this work at sunset—we mean in transplanting seedlings. Water the seedling thoroughly a short time be- fore you begin to transplant; then lift the plants, with all the soil their roots will hold, and remove to the permanent bed.

Keep the seedling covered with a wet cloth, so that the heat and wind will not dry them. With a sharp pointed stick make the hole for the plant and then fill it with water. Plant the seedling in this puddle, drawing the dark soil about the stalk when the ground has been firmed about the plant as much as possible.

A miniature water garden is prac- tical and will prove most interesting, needing less attention than a flower bed of its size.

Have a sugar or vinegar barrel cut in two, or use a wooden tub. Sink this in the soil. Make a potting box about twelve inches square, and fill with rich mold from a pond, or use half rich loam, adding to the mud or loam about one-third of well-rotted manure.

Plant the nymphae root in this and place in the tub; fill with water until it is two or three inches deep over the root. When the growth commences and the leaves appear, water may be added from time to time until the tub is full.

Never change the water, simply re- place that which evaporates.

THE WAY TO RAISE DAHLIAS

By HENRI BEAUTIEN.

A good dahlia must bloom from July until frost, and if it does not, discard it. I saw some beautiful flowers on some plants in July and August, very double, fine striped. By the middle of October the flowers were half the size; what were striped before, at that time were of one color, and nearly single.

We had Keyne's White for several years; it grew four feet tall, last year it grew eight and ten feet. A plant like that is no good.

Dahlia can be grown from seeds; they grow stronger than from cuttings and roots, only it is hard to find good seeds, now we are in the cheap-seed business; but the man who has a good article does not sell 25-cent packages for 10 cents.

If you want dahlia roots for next year, plant them in small pots and let them remain all summer. Keep them over winter like old roots, and start them again in the spring.

The specialty here is I do not say this is absolute, but it is the best way to raise dahlia so far.

The specialty, since 1867, it is claimed by dahlia growers that dividing the roots will degenerate al- most all varieties; and that is the reason we have so few good flowers.

Of course, a good many will believe that a cutting will not flower and make roots to keep over winter, but it is true; they were raised that way many years ago, and that is the way they are raised today in England, France, Germany and other countries except the United States.

It is the reason, too, that the Amer- ican does not care much for the dahlia; they have been deceived too much.

They buy old roots and get an old, degenerate plant, sometimes six feet tall and more, and not a blossom in sight.

In October, when the nights are cool, the degenerate shows buds, and if the frost does not catch them, they will flower, maybe two weeks later, and the flower will be deficient in color and size.

They blame the weather, etc.; it is not the weather altogether, but the mode of planting.

DETECTIVE ACTS OUT THE EVIDENCE

New York Sleuth Illustrates What He Saw by Few Well-Chosen Motions.

COURT IS CONVINCED

"What Do You Mean by Ballet Danc- ing?" Asks Court, and Detective Illustrates—Also Does Juggling and Acrobatic Stunts.

New York.—If John J. Miller, a de- tective attached to the staff of Inspec- tor Thomas H. Ryan, in Harten, ever arrests a person for climbing up the front of the Metropolitan tower, it is to be hoped that he is not asked what he means by the term climbing when the prisoner is arraigned in court. Mil- ler unquestionably would be on the front of the tower before the superin- tendent could be awakened.

When asked what he means by any- thing, Miller does not speak, he illus- trates.

Julius Bernheim and William S. Clapp, manager and stage directors, re- spectively, of the New York theater, in One Hundred and Sixteenth street, were arraigned before Magistrate Brown, in the Harlem court, charged with violation of the Sabbath law.

The complainant, Detective Miller, stated that they had, there and then, before a large audience, permitted jugs- lers to juggle, acrobats to bend, come- dians to get funny and lust and most frightful, ballet persons to wriggle and cavort.

Ballet-Dancing Stunt.

Messrs. Bernheim and Clapp, having long been manager and stage director, respectively, of many theaters, listened with at least one sleeve of laughter be- tween them. They realized that the court presently would ask the officer just what the performers did and then, in the customary clumsy recital of the- atrical art, would rest their safety. It would sound awfully harmless, just as it always had. So they were all set when the court said:

"What do you mean by ballet danc- ing?"

What they were not ready for was this: Detective Miller, throwing a



Miller Does Not Speak, He Illustrates.

kisses to the court, and another out of the window, jumped high in the air, moved his legs tremulously, pulled up his jacket and running in a circle kicked high, turned on his toes, wiggled with discretion and finally sank with a sigh of artistic fervor back upon his own knees. Then he threw 72 freckled kisses at random.

Then the Juggling.

"Oh," said the court, "like that. Well, what of the juggling?"

Detective Miller took three derbies and his own felt hat, piled them, put a cigar on top of them, tossed them all into the air and caught his own! Through the clatter of the complain- ant's bounding turban came the mur- mur of the court's approval.

"And the acrobats?" said Magistrate Brown.

Miller turned three handsprings. The defendants were held for ex- amination.

Firemen Chase Blazing Cat.

Chicago.—Fire apparatus from six stations turned out when a small boy set a cat afire and the animal leaped upon a platform and started a blaze in a pile of old carboys. Firemen with extinguishers pursued the cat several blocks and quenched its burn- ing fur when it ran under a house.

Boost Price of Tableware.

East Liverpool, O.—With food prices soaring and the cost of living mount- ing by leaps and bounds daily, it was announced by potteries here that the prices of tableware on which the con- sumer pays his high-priced food have also been boosted.

Bell Boy Claims \$60,000.

Glens Falls, N. Y.—Harold Van Bur- en, a bell-boy at the Rockwell hotel, has gone to New York city to claim a fortune said to be about \$60,000, left by an uncle.

Loved Baby Too Well.

Chicago.—Mrs. M. J. Sherin loved her first baby so much she held it too closely against her breast, and it suf- fered, according to physicians called when she found the child was dead.

To Stop Filting.

Elgin, Ill.—Committees named by the Woman's Missionary union will try to stop filting by "putting a damp- er on the side glances and bewitching eyes of girls merely out for entertain- ment."

Dies While Leading Choir.

Kansas City, Mo.—While leading a choir and singing the words, "The shadows of the evening fall—" in the hymn, "The Close of Day," Frank D. Palmer, traveling freight agent for the Chicago & Alton, fell dead.

More Appropriate.

"The emblem of this hotel is an eagle," remarked a guest of the sea- shore hotel, as he glanced over the cashier's window. "Eagle!" snorted the man who had just paid his bill. "It ought to be a gull."

WELL CALLED EARTH STARS

Poetic Designation of the Aster on Which No One Seems to Be Able to Improve.

No one, it seems, has ever called an aster anything but an aster. Spec- tated scientist and tattered peasant for once use the same language. An aster is an aster.

Away back when botanists were not thought of someone admired the purple and white delights of autumn and

called them stars. Aster is the Greek word for star. No one ever improved on this designation. They are the earth stars of autumn. They are the year's last floral fulfillment. They are the completion of the cycle; solid, sub- stantial, self-reliant, yet wonderfully beautiful. Only the fresh-witch hazel waits to bloom after the asters.

So common are the earth stars that they fail to command adequate at- tention. Every wild roadside is alive with them. Every pasture displays them, every woodland, every brook

traverse white kinds are of many vari- eties. It is well to go stargazing in autumn and to gaze downward for earth stars. All the stars are not in the vaulted firmament. We are, ourselves, earth creatures and the earth stars are more comprehensible than the stars of the sky with their sense-dulling distances and magnitude. But their message is the same, the message of life and won- der. Without wonder life would be lit- tle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our former townsman, Mike Vin
cent, was quite a heavy loser in a fire
that occurred at Park Falls on
Thursday of last week. Mr. Vincent,
and one of his sons were engaged in
the hardware business at Park Falls,
where they have been located ever
since they left here, and had built up
quite a business there, and the paper
states that their loss in the recent fire
amounted to \$40,000. It is not
stated what amount of this was cov
ered by insurance.

Two hotels and four other business
blocks were destroyed by fire which
wiped out almost the entire business
section of Park Falls Thursday
morning. The loss is estimated at
\$100,000.

The blaze which began at mid
night in the Cohen & Comins general
store, quickly swept from building
to building, leveling some of the old
establishments in a few
hours and threatening the entire
town with destruction.

The buildings saved by the fire
and the estimated damage follow:
Cohen & Comins general merchan
dise store, \$40,000
Vincent & Vincent hardware store,
\$30,000
Isadore Schmidt hotel, \$10,000
James Ester saloon building, \$15,
000
Park Falls Independent printing
office, \$5,000
Charles Zoesch hotel, \$2,000

Volunteers Work All Night
Isolated in the extreme northern
part of Price county with the tem
perature far below the zero mark,
residents of the city had to fight the
fire single handed with the exception
of the little aid that the small neigh
borhood volunteer fire department
were able to give. The bitter cold
dampened the fighters' work consid
erably. Guests in the hotels were
cared for by the families living in the
neighborhood.

REMINGTON
Word was received here last week
of the death of Mrs. Wallace Wil
son, at the Waukesha hospital. Mrs.
Wilson was well known here and her death came as a
great shock to her friends. She en
joyed herself in the hearts of all
who were acquainted with her by
her kind and gentle ways and loving
disposition. She was a good Chris
tian. She was married one year ago
to Mr. Miller, and they lived at
Waukesha. The remains were laid
to rest at Edgerton on Saturday,
December 16. Deceased was born at
Edgerton, Illinois, and would have been
20 years of age the coming January.
She leaves a young son, her husband
and a little baby girl three
weeks old, her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Ed Daniels who reside at Daly five
sisters and two brothers. The deep
est sympathy is felt here for the be
loved relatives.

MEMORIAM
Calm on the bosom of thy God
Young spirit rest thee now,
Even while with us thy footsteps
trod.
His seal was on thy brow
Lone are the paths and sad the
bowers,
Whence thy neck smile is gone
But oh, a brighter home than ours
In Heaven is now thine own.

SARATOGA
The funeral of Jonas P. Anderson
who died at the home of his son,
C. W. Lundberg, was held Saturday
afternoon from the church and the
remains laid to rest in the Scandi
navian cemetery.

Delbert Peterson returned
home from Almond where he spent
the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hansen
spent a couple of days last week
with Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson.

Mrs. Weber and Miss Tillie Ander
son of Chicago were here to attend
the funeral of their father, the late
Jonas Anderson.

Mrs. Nels Jensen returned from
Chicago last Thursday where she has
been visiting for some time.

AFTON
Christmas exercises will be held at
the school house Friday evening, De
cember 22.

O. J. Leu went to Saratoga Mon
day to assist in adjusting the fire loss
of Walter Tessel, who lost his house
December 13. Mr. Tessel received
nearly \$600 for his loss.

There was a good-sized crowd
present at the drainage meeting or
Monday evening. Messrs. Hill,
Vaughn, Rood and Clark of Grand
Rapids were present and addressed
the meeting. There was quite a sen
timent in favor of making a "town
drain" in the towns of Seneca and
Hansen. Henry Hansen was appointed
to circulate a petition in Seneca and
W. H. Looney is to circulate a petition
in Hansen to see how many are real
ly in favor of the movement. There
are between 3,000 and 4,000 acres
that need draining in the proposed
district.

Esther Leu visited in Port Ed
wards last week.

COME IN AND GET A BANK BOOK
Girls and women
can join our
Xmas Banking Club
Come in, ask about it.

Yes, GIRLS or WOMEN, BOYS or MEN can join
The plan is this: Come in and get a "Christmas
Banking Club" book FREE. It costs nothing to join. De
posit 5 or 10 cents or 1 or 2 cents for the first week. Then
increase your deposit the same amount each week.

In 50 weeks:

1-cent club pays	\$ 12.75
2-cent club pays	\$ 25.50
5-cent club pays	\$ 63.75
10-cent club pays	\$127.50

You can put in \$1.00 or \$2.00 or \$5.00 each week and in
50 weeks have \$50 or \$100 or \$250.

We add 3 per cent interest.

You can start TODAY—START!

THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Gift Slippers
USEFUL AND APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS
GIFTS

The spirit of useful giving is growing year by
year—each season shows a greater demand for
Christmas gifts of a more useful and usable char
acter—in order to encourage this move in the right
direction, our shoe department has stocked a large
variety of pretty and appropriate articles in footwear
which make extremely welcome gifts. The limited
space allows the mention of only a few styles in
footwear.

Men's Leather House Slippers
We are showing a fine lot of Leather House
Slippers for Men's wear—made in fine kid leathers
in either black or tan, with light turned soles—in
Cavalier, Everett or Opera styles, all sizes, \$3.00
\$2.50, \$1.75, and \$1.50

Boys' and Girls' High Top Shoes
Are a useful and sensible gift and are sure to be
appreciated by the boys and girls who get them.
Prices according to sizes and quality.

Make this a Season of Practical
and Useful Christmas Gifts

The Store of the Christmas Spirit

The Christmas Spirit reigns supreme in this store. Thousands of gifts are displayed to help the busy Christmas shopper. A trip through the store will prove most enjoyable and profitable.

Shop Mornings You will find it much more pleasant shopping mornings, because you avoid the great crowds that are sure to come in the afternoons, and too, the clerks have more time and can help you in your selections.

Women's and Misses' Suits Now Half Price

Think of the remarkable saving on these new stylish suits. They are made of the best materials and the tailoring the best. Your sense of economy will prompt you to quick decision when you see them.

One of these fine coats would make an appropriate and most acceptable gift.



20 Per Cent Discount on Womens Misses' and Children's Winter Coats

One of these fine coats would make an appropriate and most acceptable gift.

The Finer Furs in Sets The Christmas Gift Royal

The assurance of quality which goes with furs from these sections is what makes them, indeed, the gift supreme.

The varieties and styles presented encompass practically every one's desire—whether the amount to be invested is definite or unlimited.

Genuine Mink	Lynx
Hudson Seal	Wolf
Natural Skunk	Jap Mink
Beaver	Opussum
Red Fox	Iceland Fox

Muffs from \$1.25 and up
Scarfs from \$2.50 and up

PLEASE CARRY SMALL PARCELS
No one minds carrying small parcels now. It's part of the Christmas fun, and it helps Santa Claus—lots. You will find it to your advantage to shop in the morning.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

At the close of this, the greatest holiday business we have ever enjoyed, we wish to thank our friends and patrons for their liberal patronage and wish you one and all

A Very Merry Christmas

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Here Are Gifts of Real Worth to Make Your Xmas Ideal

Here is a list of helpful suggestions for busy Christmas shoppers. Read it carefully, mark those items you want, then bring the list to Johnson & Hill Co. tomorrow and see how pleasantly and profitably you can shop here. An inspection of the various lines will not in any way obligate you to purchase.

- ### Gifts for Women
- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------|
| Hand Mirrors | Leather Hand Bags |
| Dinner Sets | Genuine Cut Glass |
| Books, Popular Fiction | Bath Robes |
| Casserole | Silk Hosiery |
| Umbrellas | Fancy Neckwear |
| Fancy Vases | Handkerchiefs |
| Aluminum Cooking Ware | Purses |
| Nickel-Plated Trays | Electric Irons |
| Ivory Toilet Sets | Silk Waists |
| Silver Toilet Sets | Kimono |
| Music Rolls | Gloves |
- ### Gifts for Men
- | | | |
|--------------------|------------------------|--------------|
| Leather Bill Books | Pajamas | Tobacco Jars |
| Leather Coin Purse | Garters | Ash Trays |
| Playing Cards | Neckwear | Suspenders |
| Military Brushes | Shaving Sets | Umbrellas |
| Traveling Cases | Handkerchiefs | Sweaters |
| Shaving Mirrors | Leather Traveling Bags | Cigars |
| Shirts | Silk Hose | Pipes |
- ### Gifts for Children
- | | | |
|---------------------|------------------|--------------------|
| Handkerchiefs | Leather Purses | Dresses |
| Gloves and Mittens | Infants' Booties | Muller Sets |
| Sweaters | Infants' Bonnets | Crib Blankets |
| Toques | Infants' Toques | Hair Ribbons |
| Child's Sets | Infants' Mittens | —and many other |
| Jewel Boxes | Infants' Spoons | items, all at most |
| Knife and Fork Sets | Hosiery | reasonable prices. |

SPECIAL ASSORTED CHOCOLATES

Packed in CHRISTMAS HOLLY BOXES

33c

Full Pound Box
Regular 50c Value

This beautiful package makes a delightful and enjoyable Xmas gift and will be appreciated to the last piece. You have a host of friends you will want to remember and a box of these extra fine chocolates will be most appropriate.

There is a great demand for package chocolates this year, so we suggest you lay in your supply early and avoid disappointment. And, remember you can have your money back if you are not entirely pleased with your purchase.

Gloves

MAKE USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Kid Gloves in short lengths, \$2, \$1.75, \$1.65, \$1.50 . . . \$1.35
Kid Gloves in elbow lengths \$4.00 and . . . \$3.00

Dress Goods and Silks make Appropriate Gifts

Our Dress Goods and Silk section is filled with beautiful new dress goods, silks and chiffons suitable for dresses, waists and evening gowns for Mother, Sister or Sweetheart.

Suitable Gifts For Infants

We have a complete line of Sacques, Booties, Robes, Kimonos, Crib Blankets, Silk Carriage Coats, Bath Robes, Nightgowns, Bibs and Dresses in a large range of styles. All moderately priced in our infants department on the Third Floor.

Handkerchiefs

Ladies' and Children's lawn handkerchiefs at . . . 5c
Fine quality Linen Handkerchiefs at 17c, 15c, 10c, 9c and 8c
Finer quality pure linen handkerchiefs, each . . . 25c
Ladies' and Children's handkerchiefs with embroidered corners, good quality, pretty designs each . 5c
Good quality Fairfax handkerchiefs with colored edge and embroidered corner, each 15c
Embroidered handkerchief, fine quality, pretty designs, at each 15c, 10c and 9c
Fine quality linen handkerchiefs with embroidered corner, each 19c
Ladies' handkerchief with pretty embroidered corner and fine lace edge, each 15c
Ladies' initial handkerchiefs, each 10c
Fine quality colored embroidered initial handkerchiefs, each 15c
Finer quality linen handkerchiefs with hand embroidered initial, each 25c
Fine quality linen handkerchiefs with hand embroidered design and fine lace edge, each 25c
Fine quality wide hemmed handkerchiefs with hand embroidered design, each 25c
Extra fine quality wide and narrow hemmed handkerchiefs with hand embroidered design 50c
Pretty colored wide hemmed handkerchiefs with colored hand embroidered design in corner at 50c and 25c
Finest quality linen handkerchiefs with Armenian hand made lace edge at \$1.45, 75c, 48c and . . . 25c

Johnson & Hill Co.

